

ZOMBIES VS IDIOTS

By

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WE BEGIN on BLACK. Then slowly start hearing the heavy and metallic whines of hospital equipment. The noises are GRITTY, CREEPY. And also kind of annoying.

FADE IN:

1

INT. HOUSTON HOSPITAL - DAY

1

CLOSE ON A TEST TUBE. Containing what seems to be a very rare disease. It is labeled: R34-69.

SURGEON (O.S.)

Seal it.

A HAND In a rubber glove SEALS IT UP with a CORK. And then the same hand takes it and places it in a SAFE. After shutting the door, the hand inputs the code: 1... 1... 1... 1... LOCKED.

The person using the hand right now is a young ASSISTANT. He takes off his gas mask. And so does the surgeon. Who is in his late thirties. Looking good. And is a professional.

SURGEON (CONT'D)

I would call this a success.

ASSISTANT

How dangerous is this?

SURGEON

Very dangerous. Anyone who is diseased gets infected by this can get their brain swollen, followed by a raging fever, and it alters their personalities. Turns them into irritable, violent...

ASSISTANT

... Zombies?

SURGEON

Pretty much.

ASSISTANT

Good thing we have it under control.

They both turn off the lights and shut the door in the lab.

We CRANE DOWN to the test tube and the disease, the latter of which is GLOWING in the dark. Chilling but cool at the same time.

2

INT. HOUSTON HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

2

The Surgeon and the assistant walk side by side.

SURGEON

Ensure the sample is guarded. I don't want any people walking by it.

ASSISTANT

Alright.

SURGEON

And also, if you can, look for more cleaning staff, because the last guys got fired a couple a weeks ago, if you can do that, I would really appreciate it.

ASSISTANT

Yeah, no problem.

SURGEON

Alright. Thank you very much.

3

EXT. HOUSTON HOSPITAL - DAY

3

The Surgeon walks out of the hospital in a lab coat out to his car, a fancy Ford sedan.

SURGEON

See you tomorrow.

ASSISTANT

Alright, bye.

4

INT. HOUSTON HOSPITAL - OFFICE - DAY

4

The assistant is busy typing out stuff on an office computer. CLOCK AROUND to spot the screen, reading: "JANITORS FOR HIRE." With multiple phone numbers on the bottom. He clicks "PRINT."

Right next to him lies a copy machine, and it then spits out multiple imprints of the paper, he grabs them and pulls out a cabinet, grabs a stapler.

STAPLING MONTAGE

5 **EXT. STREET - DAY**

5

The assistant punches in a pole a copy of the ad.

6 **EXT. OTHER STREET - DAY**

6

He punches a staple with another copy into a wooden pole.
INTERCUT WITH: The same exact thing, just in different places
of Houston.

7 **EXT. OTHER OTHER STREET - DAY**

7

He staples the final paper of this montage. And he then walks
off frame. And then slowly, we TURN AROUND to reveal the
paper, and this script is now going to display how it looks
in script format:

JANITORS FOR HIRE

Regular 9-5 schedule 20 Dollars per hour

CUT TO BLACK.

Alright, we showed something that might not do anything with
the film... or might. But now, we gotta focus on something.
THE MAIN CHARACTERS!!!

SMASH CUT TO:

8 **INT. ELI'S ROOM - RENTED HOUSE - DAY**

8

A SLEEPING TEEN, ELI (17), turns around in his bed, trying to
wake up. Which he successfully does. He turns to spot his
roommate: DYLAN (17), sleeping deeply.

Eli takes notice of this and grabs a pillow and RAPIDLY
THROWS IT at Dylan, who in turn JERKS AWAKE!

DYLAN

Ow... What the fu-

ELI

Dude, don't swear in the first 3
minutes, we want to keep our PG-13
rating.

DYLAN

(pauses; remembers)
Oh, true.

ELI
Yeah, so ensure you don't swear in
the first...
(checks his watch)
4 minutes.

Eli rises out of his bed. So does Dylan. They both exit the room.

9

INT. KITCHEN - RENTED HOUSE - DAY

9

The two boys dressed for the day in summer clothes eat breakfast. Eggs and Bacon, classic.

ELI
So, what are you goin' to do today?

DYLAN
I dunno. Pray to God that maybe
someone might call us?

ELI
That's a good strategy.

DYLAN
But you know, nothing good ever
happens to us.

Dylan feels something vibrate in his pocket---it's his PHONE.
There is an unknown caller ID on it. He swipes and answers:

DYLAN (CONT'D)
Hello?
(beat)
You need a layer of paint on your
wall?

Eli turns. Realizes what they have is something potentially good.

DYLAN (CONT'D)
Yeah, yeah, sure, we can be there
in a couple of minutes!

Dylan hangs up. He excitedly turns to Eli.

ELI
What is it?

DYLAN
Our summer time job actually
worked! We have a job to do!

A regular IN-N-OUT burger chain restaurant, with cars hogging the drive-thru.

The "Tom's Auto mechanic" workshop with an old 1970's CADILLAC with it's hood open.

And finally, Eli and Dylan hook up on another car and are towed along.

14 **EXT. RICH GUY'S MANSION - DAY**

14

The duo then finally brake into the front of a very privileged home. Eli and Dylan look to each other.

ELI

We hit the golden medal.

Dylan laughs and they both fist-bump each other as they head inside.

15 **INT. RICH GUY'S MANSION - CONTINUOUS**

15

Eli and Dylan walk around the house as they follow the RICH GUY (45), in expensive clothing and a well looking mug.

RICH GUY

The problem is right here in the living room. I hope it is not too much of a problem to fix.

ELI

Sir, I guarantee you, it is as easy as making a ham and cheese sandwich.

The Rich Guy allows them to step into the living room:

16 **INT. RICH GUY'S MANSION - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

16

The Rich Guy points at the problem, and it's a simple, slightly white wall. Eli and Dylan give each other an assuring look.

RICH GUY

Also, one more thing.
(off the other's
attention)

Ensure you are careful around the floor. I recently mopped it and it's a little slippery.

DYLAN

It is no problem for us, sir. You remain assured.

RICH GUY

Alright. I will be in my room. You just come up and I will give you your paycheck. Um, how much do you charge?

ELI

It depends. This would go around 30-40 dollars.

RICH GUY

Well, that's pretty humble. I will write you a check for 300 if you do your job well.

The rich guy leaves, and Eli and Dylan get to work.

Dylan investigates the scratch. A piece of dry paint drops to the floor.

ELI

The pad, please?

Dylan passes the pad over to Eli.

Eli searches in between his cans of paint which might be the closest match. He chooses simple white and opens the can, dumps the paint onto the pad and pulls out his roller.

He soaks the roller with paint, lifts it up and softly presses it against the wall.

ELI (CONT'D)

That is so satisfying to feel.

He rolls the paint over the wall, notices another scratched wall, looks to Dylan.

ELI (CONT'D)

Help me out, wouldya?

DYLAN

Yeah, not prob.

Dylan grabs his own roller and soaks it with white paint, does the same job that Eli is doing. Rolls the paint over the wall.

Eli then presses the roller onto the pad and Dylan follows to do exactly the same.

They then sit and watch it dry for a few minutes, which we intercut with multiple stages of the paint drying:

They look through their phones.

Play a round of rock-paper- scissors.

Sleep.

Until finally they wake up a couple of hours later.

ELI

(groggy)

Well, I am sure it's done drying.

Dylan Stands up and looks to Eli. Who walks over to touch the painting, it feels a little wet, but close to drying.

ELI (CONT'D)

Eh, let's give it a few more minutes.

DYLAN

Okay, sure.

Dylan and Eli sit back down, look at each other once again.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

So, Eli... Why did you choose to have a summer job for the...

(thinks it)

Well, summer?

ELI

Because, I wanted to have something to do with you.

DYLAN

Yeah, right.

ELI

And also, to prove to the world that we are a lot more capable than just "Screwing up."

DYLAN

Huh, well, yeah, we have received a lot of criticism for being clumsy.

ELI

We made ourselves quite the reputation in school for that crap.

DYLAN

Yeah, I am honestly just tired of being insulted all the time.

ELI

Don't worry. This is an easy job. I am sure we can't screw it up that badly.

DYLAN

Yeah, you're right.

ELI

(beat; thinks it through)
Okay, you know what? Let's change the subject. We're not even 10 minutes in to the movie and we are already getting deep.

DYLAN

(confused)

Oh, oh, yeah, you're right. How about you toss me a bottle of water. Eli nods, he reaches into his bag and tosses it to Dylan, who makes a perfect, one-handed catch. He opens the bottle, the cap cracking, and he downs on it. He later places it on the coffee table. A beat. Dylan stands up and accidentally hits his hand on the bottle of water, knocking it all over, causing it to spill on the floor!

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Oh, god!

ELI

(before Dylan takes a step)

Wait, wait! Don't move. I'll go get some towels, just don't hurt yourself.

Dylan nods as Eli gets to the kitchen, and then he looks at the puddle, and THINKS.

DYLAN (V.O.)

Wait a minute. Should I step in the puddle to see what happens?

(talking)

No, curiosity, stop getting the best of me.

(MORE)

DYLAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

(thinking)

But, you might be able to stop the
fall, wouldn't you?

(talking)

You're right.

Dylan places his foot on the puddle and before he can walk...
He SLIPS and SLIDES OVER HEAD ON TO THE STICKY PAINT AND
SMASHES HIS HEAD onto the wall!

He pushes himself to free his stuck head, and he applies all
the force he has...

POP! RIIIIIP!

17

INT. RICH GUY'S MANSION - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

17

The Rich Guy is looking at himself in the mirror when he
overhears some RIPPING! But then he brushes it off.

RICH GUY

They must be ripping some old
documents.

18

INT. RICH GUY'S MANSION - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

18

He splits free from the wall! He takes a couple of steps back
STEPS on the can of paint and then LAUNCHES IT ONTO THE WALL!
He gets back his ability to keep himself in control and then
and then spots what he did.

THE DAMAGE IS HORRIBLE. He has RIPPED the wallpaper out of
the walls, there is a huge ass stain of paint, with some of
it dripping from the wallpaper.

DYLAN

Uh-oh.

Eli steps back in with towels.

ELI

Yo, Dylan, I'm back with the
towels, what was all the noise I
heard...

(spots the damage: gasps)

Oh dear God...

The Rich Guy alarmingly steps down into the living room.

DYLAN

Oh no...

RICH GUY

Hello? Is everything okay down there? I heard some loud noises coming from the living room and i thought something was...

(spots the nightmare:
gasps all the air he can
take)

Oh... OH... WHAT THE FUCK HAPPENED
HERE?! WHAT WERE YOU TWO DOING? HOW
MUCH DID YOU HAVE?!

ELI

Like what? Paint?

RICH GUY

(relieved)

Oh, thank God it's just paint.

ELI

What did you think it was?

RICH GUY

Oh, there is no need for you to know about that. Just... WHAT IN LORD'S NAME IS THIS?!?!?!?!?

DYLAN

Oh... Well... it's kind of...
difficult to explain.

RICH GUY

You bet your ass it's difficult to explain! I mean, look at this SHIT.
WHAT THE HELL WERE YOU TWO
INHALING?!

ELI

You aren't gonna use the F-Bomb?

RICH GUY

Oh, good heavens, no. We can only use that word once in a PG-13 movie.

ELI

You're mad at us, aren't you...?

RICH GUY

OF COURSE I AM MAD AT YOU! LOOK AT WHAT YOU DID! GET THE F-WORD OUT OF MY HOUSE NOW!!!

The duo leaves with their tools, depressed and sad.

RICH GUY (CONT'D)

**AND TO YOU! THE MPAA! DON'T YOU
DARE SLAPS US WITH AN R RATING!
BECAUSE I ONLY SAID THE F-WORD
ONCE! AND NEVER AGAIN!**

19

INT. KITCHEN - RENTED HOUSE - EVENING

19

The duo hang their paint cans on the walls as they walk into the kitchen. Where they are greeted by...

THEIR HIGH SCHOOL ROOMMATES. Willy, Sarah, Karla, Mike, Wilson and James (ALL 17)!

ELI

Hey everyone.

ROOMMATES

Hello, Eli and Dylan!

SARAH serves them a ham and cheese sandwich.

SARAH

So, how did the job go?

DYLAN

Well, it's difficult to explain, but-

WILLY

You made a disaster, didn't you?

ELI

What? No... No we didn't.

WILLY

Oh yeah? The how do you explain all of the paint stains on your clothes?

ELI

We just accidentally dropped some paint onto us.

JAMES

Yeah, sure. I bet.

SARAH

Hey, come on, guys, let's show some support for them. They did their best.

WILLY
Yeah, at sucking balls.

Eli and Dylan turn more serious.

SARAH
WILLY!

WILLY
What? It was a joke!

SARAH
Come on, these guys have shown you support when you we're trying to get us some place we could live in while in Houston, and this is how you pay them back?

WILLY
Sarah, don't act as their mother. You don't even know when they were even born!

SARAH
But I see potential in them!

THE REST OF THE CLASSMATES watch awkwardly as the argument ESCALATES.

WILLY
You don't realize how many messes they make? They are screw-ups! Especially Eli! He can't even pick up a bottle of water without dropping it. And he's always been a burden.

Eli has had enough. He grips his silverware hard.

ELI
(sarcastically)
Thank you, Willy.

He gets up and storms off.

ELI (CONT'D)
Thank you for your support. I appreciate it.

SARAH
Look what you did, now. You encouraged him so much that Eli went to his room to brainstorm!

WILLY

Ugh, why do you always take his
side?!

20

INT. ELI'S ROOM - RENTED HOUSE - NIGHT

20

Eli sits in his room, lying in bed. Devoid of any emotion.

Dylan comes in with a sandwich. He sits down next to Eli, he offers him the plate, but Eli doesn't want it. Dylan places the plate on the nightstand.

DYLAN

Hey, you aren't a burden. Just
ignore them. That's all you need to
do.

Eli stands up and looks at Dylan.

ELI

It's not just that. Everyone says
that "you can't do this" "you're a
screw-up".

(sighs)

I'm just tired of being belittled
by everyone.

DYLAN

Look, how about you sleep? That
should lift up your spirits.

ELI

Sure. Why not?

Eli turns off the lights and they both go to sleep.

21

EXT. RENTED HOUSE - MORNING

21

The sun rising. A newspaper boy throws a newspaper into the front of the house.

22

INT. ELI'S ROOM - RENTED HOUSE - MORNING

22

Eli and Dylan are sleeping. Both peacefully. They both wake up and look at each other.

ELI

Good morning.

DYLAN

Hey.

Eli gets up. Dylan follows.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

You know, how about we go out for a walk?

ELI

You know what? Sounds good.

23

EXT. STREET - DAY

23

Eli and Dylan walk next to each other in the urban streets of Houston.

ELI

(sighs)

Well, it's a lot nicer now that the streets are calmer. But man. We really need a summer job if we're gonna prove to Willy we can be something.

DYLAN

Dude, just get over it. Don't talk with Willy, Sarah is the one that supports us.

ELI

And I thank her for that.

WHAM! Eli smashes his head with a post!

DYLAN

Damn, you okay?

ELI

(frees himself)

Yeah, all good.

Dylan notices the same Janitors-For-Hire paper we saw earlier. Eli looks at the paper. Hopeful.

DYLAN

I am sure we can do this.

ELI

Okay, there must be NO WAY we might screw this up.

24

INT. HOUSTON HOSPITAL - DAY

24

The SAME SURGEON from earlier is checking papers, we CRANE UP to reveal that ELI and DYLAN are sitting down, they are trying to get hired.

SURGEON

Alright, I checked, and right now, it seems like your papers are in order. I hope this job isn't too difficult for you.

(shakes their hands)

Enjoy your work.

They all stand up and the surgeon leads them to the same old laboratory where they kept a certain something inside.

SURGEON (CONT'D)

All we need for today is a quick mop down of the lab. I would for you guys to be careful, because we got some samples we don't want to break.

ELI

Sure thing.

DYLAN

No problem, sir.

They drag their mopping supplies with them into the lab.

25

INT. HOUSTON HOSPITAL - LAB - CONTINUOUS

25

The surgeon opens the lab and flicks the lights open. Revealing the modern and clean-looking lab.

SURGEON

Good luck, fellas.

Eli and Dylan walk in, they are surprised because of how clean and modern the lab looks.

ELI

Darn. This seems like we might get a good pay, don't you think?

DYLAN

Yeah, you're right.

Eli and Dylan each grab their mops and soak them with water combined with soap and splat the mops to the floor.

ELI

Let's get to cleaning.

They both start moping the floor, which goes from looking dry and dirty, to clean and shiny.

Dylan does a wavy mopping technique. Much to Eli's pleasure.

ELI (CONT'D)

Well, this is easier than I thought.

DYLAN

And a lot more fun, too.

They keep moping while TAKE ON ME - BY A-HA kicks in, and we enter a SERIES OF SHOTS!

Eli sprays some glass doors and then wipes them down, leaving them shiny and clean.

Dylan grabs the mop handle and plays with it like a microphone synchronized to the songs lyrics.

Eli slides as if he was wearing Ice Skates around the lab when he ZOOMS right past the test tube containing the infectious disease.

Dylan wipes down the table in a swirly manner while Eli sprays it down.

They roll around the table and then switch roles by throwing their items onto each other.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Right behind ya!

Eli sprays the table and Dylan wipes it down, leaving it shiny and clean.

ELI

We are doing such a good job, dude!

DYLAN

Yeah! I can't believe we are actually making this place look great!

Eli and Dylan keep wiping down walls, and they spray the table where the test tube is located, and spray it clean.

THE SONG STOPS, and they head near the exit to check out how much of a good job they did. And they leave the lab all nice and shiny it even SPARKLES!

ELI
Personally, I think we did a damn
fine job.

DYLAN
Alright. Let's get paid and get
outta here!

They almost open the door, but Eli forgets something.

ELI
Oh! The cleaning supplies, can't
forget those.

DYLAN
Oh, I'll wait for you right here.

ELI
Thanks.

Eli approaches the mopping supplies, but then, realizes that
the floor is SLIPPERY! And he starts to slide!

ELI (CONT'D)
Oh, crap!

DYLAN
Oh, no, I'm coming, dude!

ELI
No, no, it's no problem, I got
this, I got this.

Eli tries to slide himself to the mopping supplies for
support, but then SLIPS AND FALLS! And then in rapid
secession, he heads RAPIDLY TOWARDS THE TABLE WITH THE TEST
TUBE!

ELI (CONT'D)
Oh god!

WHAM! He bumps his head on the table, causing the test tube
to roll over to the other end of it. Dylan takes notice of
this and quickly reaches out to catch it.

DYLAN
I got it! I got it!

He catches it, and then tries to walk over to the door, but
then we CUT DOWN to his shoe, which is untied, he STEPS on
the shoelace and brings himself down!

DYLAN (CONT'D)
Whoa!

Dylan collapses on the floor, and then the tube rolls out of his hand onto Eli.

Eli tries to catch it but then he accidentally throws it up in the air!

He tries to catch it... and then...

ELI
Dylan! Catch!

He tosses the tube to Dylan, who successfully catches it. Now they can finally leave this conflict to rest. They all release a collective sigh.

Dylan then walks to the cleaning supplies, Eli overhears him and:

ELI (CONT'D)
No, no wait, Dylan, it's still wet,
don't-!

SLIP! Dylan SLIDES DOWN and he LETS GO OF THE TEST TUBE! Which floats in mid air until finally plummeting back to the ground...

CRASH! The glass shatters! Releasing the green substance out into the air, forming some kind of skull.

Dylan and Eli look at each other, PALE.

26

INT. HOUSTON HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

26

The pair exit the lab with the mopping supplies and head towards the surgeon, waiting for them at the entrance.

On their way, they approach each other, nervous.

ELI
Do you think that was dangerous?

DYLAN
I don't know man, I'm too scared to know.

They suddenly come across the surgeon, who greets them.

SURGEON
Gentlemen, I see you finished with your shift.

ELI
Yeah, totally.

DYLAN
Yep, finished.

SURGEON
Well, let me give you your 20
dollars.

The surgeon reaches into his pocket and hands them over a 20.
While they nervously take the money.

SURGEON (CONT'D)
Have a good day gentlemen.

They both leave, ANXIOUS.

27

INT. KITCHEN - RENTED HOUSE - EVENING

27

CLOSE ON some popcorn in an active microwave, the reflection
shows ELI, with a worried look on his face. The popcorn
CRACKS and POPS while Eli keeps himself concerned.

The microwave finishes. Eli takes the popcorn out and places
the bag on the table. He pulls out a bowl and opens the bag,
which is HOT!

ELI
Ow! Dammit!

He opens it successfully and pours the popcorn onto the bag.

28

INT. LIVING ROOM - RENTED HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

28

The table is all set up for movie night. Chips, sodas, and
Eli walks in with the popcorn in the bowl, and he sits down,
gives some to Dylan and eats some himself. They are all
visibly nervous.

DYLAN
So, uh... What do you think it was?

ELI
Was what?

DYLAN
The thing in the test tube?

ELI
Oh, I am sure it isn't harmful...
How about we just watch Zombieland?

DYLAN
Sounds good to me...

They open Netflix and select Eli's account, and begin watching Zombieland, as they turn off the lights...

We begin to push in closer on Eli. He's nervous. Doesn't know what he might have just caused. He's concerned.

COLUMBUS (ON TV)
It's been two months since Patient
#0 took a bite out of a
contaminated burger at a Gas N'
Gulp...

Goes pretty well with the word foreshadowing. PUSH IN EVEN FURTHER on Eli's eyes. NERVOUS AS HELL. Not focusing on enjoying the movie at all...

FADE TO:

29 **INT. HOUSTON HOSPITAL - NIGHT**

29

THE ASSISTANT from earlier is doing some paperwork. Staff working round the clock. When he suddenly gets a weird smell. He acknowledges it. And turns to see the odor is coming directly from the end of the hallway.

He stands up and tries to investigate on what that is.

He cautiously walks into the hallway, doesn't notice anything special, but then notices that the smell is coming from the LAB.

He turns and opens the door. Enters the lab.

30 **INT. HOUSTON HOSPITAL - LAB**

30

He heads inside, turns on the lights, the lab is seemingly clean, but then, the air coming from the air ducts SHUTS THE DOOR! And then, the assistant turns on the AC. Which releases ALL OF THE GREEN GAS into the lab, and the assistant inhales it. And he gives a grimace.

31 **INT. HOUSTON HOSPITAL - OFFICE**

31

The workers are wondering where the assistant went.

WORKER #1
Wait... Where's Paul?

WORKER #2
Yeah, where is he?

WORKER #1

Dr. Rosenberg?

The surgeon rises from his chair.

SURGEON

Yeah?

WORKER #1

Do you think you know where Paul is?

DR. ROSENBERG

Hm. I don't know, maybe he went home, he's probably sick or something.

WHAM! A ZOMBIFIED, PUKE-SPITTING-SKIN TATTERED PAUL ASSISTANT STORMS OUT of the lab like a zombie! Because he IS A ZOMBIE!!!

Everyone freaks out! They all start running! Until Paul targets Worker #1!

WORKER #1

Paul? What are you doing?!

Paul LAUNCHES TOWARDS WORKER #1 AND KNOCKS HIM OFF HIS CHAIR ONTO THE FLOOR! And BITES HIM IN THE NECK!

WORKER #1 (CONT'D)

OW! HE BIT ME!

He then SLAPS Paul in the face! As if that's gonna do anything.

WORKER #1 (CONT'D)

Stop it! Stop it! That isn't nice!

Paul doesn't understand a single work and starts TEARING THE HELL OUT OF WORKER NUMBER ONE!

BLOOD SPIRITS EVERYWHERE! CHAOS RAINING DOWN FROM HELL! GUTS, we repeat, GUTS SPILL OUT OF WORKER #1'S STOMACH!

WORKERS

Oh my God!/ What the hell?!/ Sick bro!/ Can anyone get this guy some medications or something?!

DR. ROSENBERG

Oh, shit! Everyone get to hiding!

They all follow and run away, Dr. Rosenberg runs over to a restroom and locks himself in!

Zombie Paul then storms for another bite, and then WORKER #1 RISES BACK, AS A ZOMBIE! And they BOTH SEARCH FOR HUMAN MEAT!

32 **EXT. STREET - MOMENTS LATER**

32

A TRIO OF ZOMBIES head up an uphill street, dark and forbidding.

33 **INT. RICH GUY'S MANSION - LIVING ROOM - MIDNIGHT**

33

ELI and DYLAN, both passed out, asleep. With Zombieland just rolling it's closing credits. They are peacefully asleep, nothing to be heard off...

JUMP CUT TO:

34 **EXT. RENTED HOUSE - STREET - MIDNIGHT**

34

We cut to the front of the house, where a ZOMBIE is wandering in front of it. The ambience is creepy and unforgiving.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

35 **INT. RICH GUY'S MANSION - LIVING ROOM - DAY**

35

ELI has been asleep out into the day. He's sitting up in the couch. Mouth open. Head tilted to the left.

We're on his face as he stirs. He shakes his eyelids. Slaps himself in the face, shakes off as much sleep as possible.

Eli turns to the right. Expecting to see Dylan asleep. Except...

WILLY IS SITTING A FOOT FROM HIS FACE, HIS FACE A **BLOODY BLACK MESS** OF ZOMBIE DISEASE, YELLOW EYES ALIVE WITH CURIOSITY AND MALICE, LOOKING AT HIM WITH A GRIMACE!

ELI

Ghaaaa!

Eli gets off the couch to get away from the zombified Willy! All the commotion begins to wake Dylan up! Who turns and sees the same nightmare Eli is suffering!

ELI (CONT'D)

Holy shit! Are you alright?

DYLAN

Oh my God, what the hell happened
to Willy?!

ELI

I have no clue!

Willy rushes towards Eli, who starts to run around the
circle, dragging Willy along with him!

Dylan gets up to try and help Eli with the zombified Willy.

DYLAN

Head downstairs to the kitchen! We
might be able to stab him!

Eli immediately follows and Dylan runs right behind him!
Willy viciously follows the two, FAST!

36 **INT. STAIRCASE - RENTED HOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

36

Eli and Dylan run down the stairs like a Bugatti. Willy
furiously speeds down the stairs like it's the last thing he
will be able to do!

37 **INT. KITCHEN - RENTED HOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

37

Eli and Dylan both rush into the kitchen while talking,
scared shitless. What in the father fuck just happened?!?!?!?

ELI

Okay, what the hell is happening?

DYLAN

How am I supposed to know?!

ELI

Do you think Willy might have
smoked some meth or something like
that?

DYLAN

Okay, I am pretty sure that meth
can't turn your face from this,
(with images of Willy's
face then vs now)
to that?

ELI
Yeah, you're right.

38 **INT. KITCHEN - RENTED HOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

38

They duo now enters the kitchen, but stop at the sight of something shocking!

THEIR FORMER ROOMMATES...

... ARE NOW A PILE OF DEAD BODIES, EVEN SARAH! SHE'S LONG GONE DUDE! They all have blood dripping from their bodies, horrifically mauled. Everything is PTSD inducing!

Eli and Dylan cringe at this horrific sight.

DYLAN
I'm gonna throw up...

They then overhear Willy screaming and growling, speeding and dashing down to meet them! Eli thinks of something...

Cut to Dylan and Eli, who has a frying pan, in the edge of the wall, waiting to ambush Willy, and once he comes over here, Eli SMACKS HIM IN THE HEAD WITH THE FRYING PAN! And Willy tumbles over lifeless...

Eli looks at Dylan, flabbergasted.

ELI
Oh my God, I JUST KILLED WILLY!

DYLAN
Oh no... but wait, wasn't he a zombie?

ELI
Yeah, he was.
(realizes)
Wait...

The duo walks into the main entrance, opens the door. And then, their faces go from scared, to COMPLETELY SHOCKED UP!!!!

DYLAN
Oh my god...

39 **EXT. RENTED HOUSE - STREET - CONTINUOUS**

39

Now we spot what is actually happening. A total nightmare. Eli and Dylan look at each other terrified.

The nightmare is literally a zombie infested neighborhood. It's all trashed and ugly. Zombies attacking humans. Eli and Dylan head back inside.

40

INT. KITCHEN - RENTED HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

40

Eli and Dylan open multiple drawers. And Dylan, to calm his nerves, grabs the remote and turns on the TV.

DYLAN

Let's chill. Right? We're just hallucinating.

ANCHORMAN (ON TV)

The leak of a rare and dangerous disease at the Houston Hospital down the main street has caused more damage than originally thought.

Eli turns, PALE. That's where they work at...

ANCHORMAN (ON TV) (CONT'D)

Sources say that a leak of the rare disease entered the hospital's ventilation system, infecting multiple staff members, making them rage, violently attacking their co-workers. And the disease has spread to the exteriors where people we're seen even biting other people, infecting them, and causing those people to attack other innocent civilians, their appearance was bloody, their face was tore apart.

ELI

Oh my God...

DYLAN

Did... Did we cause that...?

ELI

Yeah... We caused that...

ANCHORMAN (ON TV)

The mayor of Houston has urgently advised people to seek shelter as soon as possible. Because it is also probable that this might cause a world-wide... zombie apocalypse...

Dylan shuts off the TV. And then they both look at each other.

DYLAN

We... We haven't ate breakfast yet.

TIME CUT:

CUT TO the duo eating cereal. All quiet. No one speaking, but then:

DYLAN (CONT'D)

So... what are we gonna do?

ELI

I don't know man... We need to leave the city as soon as possible. To do this, we'll need weapons. All we got so far is a frying pan and a kitchen knife.

DYLAN

Eh, I think it's good enough.

ELI

That's our whole entire arsenal.

DYLAN

Well, I guess we don't have any other option.

ELI

Okay, let's head out.

41

EXT. RENTED HOUSE - STREET - CONTINUOUS

41

Outside, everything has become a lot worse. Zombies are now everywhere. The neighborhood is even more trashed than the last time. And we then enter a SERIES OF SHOTS:

The duo walking outside of the house, cautious and careful.

Them looking around the streets, filled with scrapped newspapers, dirty clothes, bikes, and basically any trash you can imagine.

But we then stop! Because we spot...

ANOTHER ZOMBIE! Dragging itself towards Eli and Dylan, they both panic, don't know what to do, and the zombie DASHES towards them at FULL FREAKING SPEED!

They are all terrified, they try everything, Eli prepares his frying pan in an awkward manner, Dylan prepare his knife in a stabbing position. They don't know what to do!

ELI

Holy crap! What do we do?!?!

DYLAN

We attack him!

ELI

What?! No!!

DYLAN

I WOULD RATHER KILL A ZOMBIE BEFORE
IT KILLS ME, ELIJAH!!

ELI

Fine, fine! You win! But what if it
kills us?!

DYLAN

We don't have time to think, boy!
We need to slam and stab!

The zombie is now closer than ever to tearing the shit out of these two idiots, and just when it's five feet away from them...

BLAM!!! A SHOTGUN BLAST SHOVES THE ZOMBIE DEAD TO THE FLOOR.

Eli and Dylan are both shocked. And out comes...

A TANK-TOP WEARING, CIGARETTE SMOKING, DOUBLE BARREL SHOTGUN WIELDING NEIGHBOR! A badass in all meanings. He approaches the teens.

BADASS

Are you guys alright?!

ELI

Yeah, we're fine.

DYLAN

Holy shit! That was amazing!

BADASS

Oh, that was nothing.

ELI

Please, take us with you! We
promise we won't make a mess!

BADASS

Oh, don't worry, I will keep you
safe-

OUT OF NOWHERE A ZOMBIE THROWS HIMSELF ONTO THE BADASS
NEIGHBOR AND STARTS RIPPING HIM PART BY PART! We hear awful
screams coming in and out from the four people here, Eli,
Dylan, the neighbor and the zombie. All shocked and
traumatized.

The neighbor throws the shotgun to a side in a panic, Eli
looks at it, thinks it through, and grabs it.

DYLAN

What are you doing?!

ELI

I'm gonna have to do this.

BADASS

DO IT! BEFORE I TURN INTO A
ZOMBIE!!

ELI

HOW DO I USE THIS?!

BADASS

PULL THE TRIGGER!

The zombie keeps growling as it tears apart the poor
neighbor, Eli aims the shotgun at the neighbor.

ELI

I am so sorry...

BLAM! He shoots the neighbor dead, the recoil knocks him to
the floor.

ELI (CONT'D)

Jesus!

Dylan helps Eli to stand up. Eli then points at the zombie
and SHOOTS IT AGAIN!

ELI (CONT'D)

Well... Now we don't have any ammo.

DYLAN

But wait, how about we go with the
person that can help us revert this
whole mess?

ELI

Who?

DYLAN

The mayor! He can get us out of here!

ELI

Hm... You're right! Come on! Let's go!

CUT TO:

42

EXT. SUGAR LAND TOWN SQUARE - NOON

42

The town square is now filled with zombies. Eli and Dylan skirt around the edge of Main Street, avoiding flying bottles and limbs as best they can. Following the noise, the zombies staggers along some way behind.

Citizens scream and cry as zombies attack them. We hear shotguns blasting. Brains splatting. Basically pure chaos.

Eli and Dylan run across the street near the city hall, running and avoiding other zombies.

43

EXT. CITY HALL - DAY

43

Eli and Dylan approach the city hall. Hey try to bang on the doors. But then hear something. They turn and spot a ZOMBIFIED MAYOR and the AIDE, ALSO A ZOMBIE.

ELI

Holy shit! What do we do?!

DYLAN

I don't know, man! We have no way of stopping this!

ELI

Okay, okay... um...

Eli looks down to the floor and spots TWO UNUSED 12-GAUGE SHELLS.

DYLAN

Well, that's convenient.

ELI

Well, I gotta take advantage.

The zombie mayor and aide limp towards them. Eli grabs the two shells and breaks open the shotgun, shoves the shells in and closes back out.

He aims at the zombies. BLAM! He finishes off the mayor, BLAM AGAIN! He kills the aide.

Dylan looks down and notices that the aide has a pistol in the pocket.

DYLAN

Hey, I can use this!

He pulls out the pistol and shoves it in his pant pocket.

Eli turns, notices an UNLOCKED, PERFECTLY USABLE CAR, a 2006 Toyota 4Runner.

ELI

(pointing at it)

Look!

DYLAN

We can use the car!

ELI

Thats so true!

They both run up to the car.

44

INT. 4RUNNER - CONTINUOUS

44

Eli and Dylan climb in the car. The keys still in the ignition. Eli smiles, he grabs the keys and turns them. The car roars with life.

ELI

Alright. Here we go...

With the chaos still growing more and more, the car starts to pull out and enters the town square, there the duo avoids all the chaos and destruction in there.

JUMP CUT TO:

45

INT. 4RUNNER - LATER

45

The duo drives peacefully in a lonely road. Eli has his eyes focused on the road. Dylan asks him a question.

DYLAN

So, whats the thing you wished more than ever?

ELI

The thing that I wished more than ever? I don't know. I'm not really into that. But aside from being successful, just pass the gravy.

DYLAN

Pass the gravy?

ELI

Wallpapered the closet.

DYLAN

I don't get it.

ELI

Sex.

DYLAN

Oh. That's what you wish for the most?

ELI

Well, not the most, but certainly one of the things I wish for the most.

DYLAN

Well damn.

ELI

How about you?

DYLAN

Me, Well... I... I...
(grimaces)
Aye-Aye-Aye...

Eli stops the 4Runner. A female ZOMBIE is on the road ahead. Eating the remains of a dead MAN.

ELI

Do you have your pistol?

DYLAN

Yeah. I do.

Dylan rolls the window down, the pushes himself a little out of the doorframe, he points at the zombie with the gun. BLAM! BLAM! He SHOOTs IT DEAD!

ELI

I feel like there are going to
appear some titles in 3D like in
Zombieland very soon.

TITLE: Double Tap.

Eli notices, rolls his eyes.

ELI (CONT'D)

I knew it.

DYLAN

I feel like I'm Tallahassee.

Eli presses the pedal again and keeps going. We're back on
the road.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

So, this is kind of embarrassing
but...

Eli turns. Wondering what he's about to say.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

... Do you think it's possible we
might stop at a Walmart or
something?

ELI

For what?

DYLAN

Root Beer.

ELI

You are crazy.

DYLAN

But the Root Beer!!!

ELI

Fine. I guess I can pull up to a
Walmart and rob a few cans.

46

EXT. WALMART PARKING LOT - DAY

46

THE 4RUNNER, parked in the lot of a Walmart in Houston.

DYLAN

This is a very specific Walmart you
chose.

ELI

Wanna know why I chose it?

Dylan nods. They both stand by the open tailgate of the 4RUNNER as they gather some equipment.

ELI (CONT'D)

Because this Walmart has
ammunitions. The kind you and I
both need.

DYLAN

What kind?

ELI

12-Gauge? 9MM?

DYLAN

They sell ammunitions in a grocery
store?

ELI

This is America, that is as
possible as both of us getting
rejected by a girl.

DYLAN

Well, you ain't wrong.

Eli gets out of the trunk with the double barrel. He closes the tailgate and looks at the Walmart maliciously.

ELI

And who knows? They might even have
some extra guns, worst case
scenario, aluminum baseball bats.

DYLAN

You're right.

ELI

Let's grab some root beer, shall
we?

DYLAN

Aye-aye, captain.

47

INT. WALMART - DAY

47

We're now inside the grocery store. Where Dylan strides the aisle. Eli meanwhile cautiously walks over the store with his shotgun ready to fire.

ELI
(pointing)
Hey, you check this aisle, I'll go
the one next to it.

Dylan nods, and they both split up, Eli heads into the aisle, and from a BIDS EYE VIEW: We spot as the duo walk cautiously with their guns drawn. Ready to respond to any sort of danger.

Eli drifts through the aisle, where he spots and ALUMINUM BAT. He picks it up for self defense.

Dylan on the other hand picks up some Twinkie's and opens the bag, eats them both.

A ZOMBIE JUMPS OUT from behind the counter, wearing Walmart employee shirts. Eli turns around, grips the bat, tosses his shotgun and then BULL-RUSHES TOWARDS THE ZOMBIE!

BAM! BAM! He knocks the zombie to the floor, and as if he was a raging rock star, he SMASHES the zombie's head with the bat. Again. And again. And AGAIN.

Done and Done. Eli tosses the bat to the left. He turns and notices that DYLAN was eating, he saw the whole gory mess.

ELI (CONT'D)
Oh, you we're eating...

DYLAN
Yes.

Dylan turns and THROWS UP. RELEASING GASTRIC ACIDS through his throat. He rushes back up. He cleans his mouth like it was nothing.

ELI
Man, these guys really let
themselves go.

DYLAN
Just like Walmart employees.

CUT TO:

Dylan walking across the soda aisle. He finds some Root Beer, and is exited.

DYLAN (CONT'D)
Eli! I found some!

ELI
Good, now load them in the bag.

DYLAN

Aight. Aight.

Eli then walks across a FIREARMS DIVISION. He stops, walks back and then looks at everything they have. SMG's, Shotguns, Pistols, everything they need. He spots a bullet belt filled with 12-Gauge shells. He picks it up and wears it.

ELI

Well damn. This fits well on me.

DYLAN (O.S.)

What?

ELI

The bullet belt. It's filed with 12 Gauge shells.

DYLAN (O.S.)

How about you throw me a mag?

Eli nods. He grabs a magazine filled with 9MM bullets and tosses it to Dylan, who grabs it and stores it in his pocket.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Thanks.

And then,. We hear FOOTSTEPS. They sound like they're in a distant hall. Eli and Dylan prepare their weapons. And then, the source of the footsteps is really just...

A NORMAL GIRL. Around the same age as Eli and Dylan. She is naturally BEAUTIFUL.

GIRL

Come quick...

Dylan confidently follows, but Eli stops him.

ELI

(whispering)

Wait, I've seen Zombieland, this is a Zombieland "25-Minutes-in" situation.

DYLAN

What? Like she's a con artist?

Eli nods.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Dude, she's probably just 17.

I
don't think we can be con artists
at the time.

ELI
But don't girls mature faster than
boys?

DYLAN
Sure. But do we laugh at sex jokes
anymore?

ELI
Sex jokes don't determine how
mature we are.

DYLAN
Look, whatever happens, we have
guns, right?

ELI
What? You want to shoot her?

DYLAN
Not unless they shoot at us.

ELI
Nah man. No violence.

DYLAN
Snap the hell out of it, lets go.

48

INT. BACK OF THE STORE - CONTINUOUS

48

Eli and Dylan walk into the store. Eli is nervous.

DYLAN
They're siblings. The male has been
bitten. Act normal, try not to
freak her out.

BECCA is the girl from earlier, and her brother, JASON (18),
standing in a table. They are both survivors. Eli shakes
hands with Becca and then shakes hands with Jason, his eyes
SHOOT to a bloody bite on his wrist.

JASON
So, you did all of this for... root
beer?

ELI
(pointing to Dylan)
Oh, no, he wanted to. I just kind
of came here for guns.

JASON
Yeah. I can tell by the belt. Looks
sick.

ELI
Thanks.

Becca pulls Eli and Dylan to one side. They speak in a hushed
tone.

BECCA
Look. I don't think he has long. He
knows. We're just looking for a way
out.

ELI
Where do you guys come from?

BECCA
Spain.

Becca looks at Eli's shotgun. And then SHAKES his head.

ELI
No. No. I don't kill people.

DYLAN
You killed our neighbor earlier
today.

ELI
Shut up.

BECCA
Was he turning into a zombie?

ELI
... Yeah.

BECCA
Then it's justified.

ELI
Look, I don't want to kill him. He
has a good vibe.

JASON
I'm sorry, but you have to do it.

ELI

(to Jason)

Look. I know you're sick. But, your sister wants me to...

JASON

It's not her decision. It's mine. I want her to live.

DYLAN (V.O.)

This is starting to give me
Zombieland vibes.

JASON

Look. Just end me off...

ELI

Eli.

JASON

Eli. Just do it.

ELI

Alright then.

Eli waves and aims his shotgun to Jason, he starts to cry, but then:

ELI (CONT'D)

... I can't do it. I don't want to
kill a person anymore.

BECCA

Fine. I'll do it.

Becca looks at Jason for one last poignant moment. She squeezes his hand. Checks the gun, shells loaded. She points at Jason, DISTRAUGHT.

DYLAN (V.O.)

Let's see what happens.

(speaks)

You need some help?

BECCA

Now that you mention it...

Becca turns the shotgun away from Jason and points right at Dylan.

BECCA (CONT'D)

We'll take your weapons, your car
keys...

Jason stands up and steals Dylan's pistol from the owner.

JASON

And if you got it, root beer.

ELI

Wait, wait, wait, why would you do this?

BECCA

(taking the bullet belt
from Eli)

Well, it's better that you make the
mistake of trusting us than us
making the mistake of trusting you.

ELI

I am so bummed.

BECCA

Life's a bitch.

DYLAN

Look. Who's. Talking.

49

EXT. WALMART - DAY

49

Becca and Jason are now in the car that once belonged to Eli and Dylan, and they drive off into the road.

Eli looks at Dylan.

ELI

Nice going genius.

DYLAN

Says the idiot that gave her the
gun. AND THEY STOLE ALL OF THE
GODDAMN ROOT BEER!

50

INT. WALMART - MOMENTS LATER

50

Eli and Dylan walk past the firearms division from earlier.

ELI

Get a duffel bag. We'll put these
bad boys on the counter.

Dylan walks off, returns with a duffel bag, and they grab
threw weapons, and begin stuffing them in their luggage.

ELI (CONT'D)

I wanted to use that bullet belt so much...

DYLAN

Rest In Peace our luck.

51 **EXT. HIGHWAY - NOON**

51

The car drives over the highway as Jason speaks in a joking manner:

JASON

Those guys we're so dumb.

52 **INT. 4RUNNER - CONTINUOUS**

52

Becca drives. Jason looks out into the window, checking for potential zombies.

BECCA

Well. We are closer than ever to leaving Houston.

JASON

Let's just hope that the USA takes proper measures to handling this whole mess.

BECCA

What would you do if you found the people that caused this whole mess in the first place?

JASON

I don't know. Beat the absolute shit out of 'em?

BECCA

Nice.

(beat)

What do you think about the guys we saw earlier?

JASON

The one with glasses. Definitely a pale face. Dorky as hell too.

BECCA

And the other one?

JASON

That one? Well, he seems more normal. But that's as far as it goes.

BECCA

You know... I'm starting to feel a bit guilty.

JASON

About what?

BECCA

Stealing their car. You know, they didn't do anything to us.

JASON

We just pulled off a zombieland maneuver. The script says it itself.

BECCA

Well. I still feel kind of bad by ditching them in such a harsh way.

JASON

Eh. I'm sure they can find another car.

53

EXT. HOUSTON STREET - DAY

53

Eli and Dylan walk with their duffel bag across an abandoned street.

ELI

Hey, so remember how the SMG works?

DYLAN

Yes. I always do.

ELI

Well. How are we gonna find a new car?

DYLAN

You tell me? You were the one simping for that girl.

ELI

Oh, don't blame it on me, you we're the one that asked for help, which in turn caused for us to be stranded with heavy guns and no car to leave Houston as fast as possible.

DYLAN

Well, we can always still search on the richer parts of Houston.

ELI

What if that guy we met the day before yesterday comes out as a zombie?

DYLAN

I sure hope. That way we can shoot him in the balls.

ELI

True. So, what's your favorite city in the world?

DYLAN

I am your best friend of all time, and you ask me that?

ELI

I just want to know, because, you know, Houston is over.

DYLAN

Well... I would generally wish I could go live in California.

ELI

Add another one to the thirty-nine million bunch.

(turns; notices something)

Turns out there IS a God.

54

EXT. OLD SHACK - DAY

54

The duo walks towards an ABANDONED TOYOTA SEQUOIA right next to an old shack.

ELI

Would you look at this? This is the perfect family car.

DYLAN

We never had a sponsorship from
Toyota dude.

ELI

Doesn't matter.

They both approach the car. Eli is ecstatic.

ELI (CONT'D)

We have a bunch of space to take
advantage of.

DYLAN

Thank god.

Dylan opens the door of the car. Lands the duffel bag on the
middle seat.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

How about we shoot some guns to
celebrate?

ELI

I agree.

CUT TO:

ELI AND DYLAN SHOOTING THE SMGS ONTO THE SKY, HAPPY, INSANE,
CRAZY. *THE MUZZLE FLASHES CREATING BADASS BULLET NOISES!!!*

ELI (CONT'D)

WOHOO!

DYLAN

OORAH!

ELI

I AM SO HAPPY TO HAVE GUNS WITH
ME!!!

DYLAN

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU SAID BUT IT
SOUNDS GREAT!!!

[NOTE: Just in case, add some subtitles if necessary.]

55

EXT. HOUSTON ROAD - DAY

55

The Sequoia drifts through the street while Eli drives it.

56

INT. SEQUOIA - DAY

56

Eli drives extremely focused on the road. Dylan checks some magazines he found on the glove box.

DYLAN

You know, we can just cross the border and head into two countries, Mexico or Canada.

ELI

Well, guess what?

DYLAN

What?

ELI

I have Indigenous Mexican blood coursing through my body right now.

DYLAN

What? From your parents?

ELI

Yep. Indeed. They sent me here for high school purposes. I told them I wanted to spend the summer here.

DYLAN

Have you told anyone about this before?

ELI

Nope. Just you.

DYLAN

Will you ever tell anyone else about this?

ELI

Nope. Not unless I care about them enough to where I want to protect them. You are a very rare case.

(beat; silence)

How about we head to a Walmart? See if we can get you all the root beer you want?

DYLAN

But this time, we'll shoot whoever tries to scam us.

ELI

Okay, not that much.

DYLAN
Beat the shit out of 'em?

ELI
Sure.

DYLAN
Walmart. That's where they keep the
best kind of root beer. A&W.

ELI
Good brand.

57

EXT. WALMART - DAY

57

THE 4RUNNER in the background. With the hood open. No sings
of life in there. With the words traced: HELP MOTHERFU-

ELI and DYLAN stand by the car, Dylan with his pistol.

DYLAN
Knowing them? It's a trap. Stay
here. Drive down if I signal.

Dylan picks up the shotgun. Eli looks at him. Worried.

ELI
You aren't going to shoot them,
right?

DYLAN
Only if they shoot at me. Oh...
Let's hope they shoot at me.

Dylan walks off. Eli gets in the car. Worried.

Dylan walks up to the 4Runner in the smartest, stealthiest
way possible. Using all available cover. Shotgun raised. He
looks under the car, around it, inside it. No one there.

Dylan steps away from the 4Runner, carefully, until he's
fifty feet away from the car. He then signals Eli to drive
down.

CUT TO:

Eli pulling up to Dylan in the Sequoia. Dylan climbs into the
passenger seat.

58

INT. SEQUOIA - CONTINUOUS

58

DYLAN

They must have wasted it.

Eli smiles timidly at Dylan, but his mouth is shut.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Prolly headed west.

Eli nods his head... that would lower suspicion.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Drive carefully, we need some root
beer.

Eli bites his lip but doesn't hit the gas. Dylan stares for a
moment and then looks forward.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

They're in the back, aren't they?

Eli nods apologetically. Then BECCA pops from behind the
couch, pointing Eli's old double barrel at Dylan's neck.

BECCA

You've seen Zombieland, haven't
you?

DYLAN

Yep. I did. At this point, at
probably 47 minutes in, this is
basically just a Zombieland parody.

BECCA

Yep.

DYLAN

(to Eli)

You got taken hostage, by a
Spaniard.

ELI

Spaniards are smarter than
Americans. Especially women.

BECCA

I'm the new Einstein.

A beat. Dylan shakes his head.

DYLAN

Oh, what happens next? We get
kicked out?

BECCA

Nope. You're coming with us.

ELI

What?

Becca reaches over and honks the horn. JASON then approaches the window.

JASON

(to Eli)

You get to the passenger seat.

(to Dylan)

You, uh...

DYLAN

Dylan.

JASON

Dylan... You get to ride in the trunk.

DYLAN

Motherfu-

JUMP CUT TO:

The squad. Riding the car. Dylan rides in the trunk, angry, binges root beer cans. Eli focuses on the road. Jason driving. Becca looking out the window.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Eli.

ELI

Hm?

DYLAN

Think of it?

ELI

What?

DYLAN

Don't you think that the guy that we used to work for knows the cure for the disease?

Eli raises his head. It might be true.

ELI

That's a good point.

JASON

What do you mean by that?

DYLAN

You see, we used to work for a guy
at a hospital, right?

JASON

Yes.

Becca turns, she realizes that these idiots might know something.

DYLAN

We left and... some other guy
messed around with the disease
right-

JASON

Wait, wait, wait. You worked at the
hospital where the outbreak began?!

DYLAN

Yeah.

JASON

Holy shit. At what rank did you
work at?

ELI

... Janitors.

Jason gives a: "Are you kidding me?" Look.

ELI (CONT'D)

Hey, I can still say we work at a
Hospital.

JASON

Used to. And then, Dylan?

DYLAN

Well, then the disease broke out.
But maybe the head of the hospital
probably knows a cure!

ELI

You're right!

JASON

But what if the surgeon isn't
there?

BECCA

We shoot you in the balls.

Eli and Dylan freeze.

DYLAN

Hey, Eli wants to have kids. Give him a chance.

BECCA

Fine, I guess.

JASON

Where is that hospital at?

DYLAN

Down in the main street.

JUMP CUT TO:

59 **EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS**

59

The Sequoia, driving, now JERKS DOWN. The brake lights flick on.

60 **INT. SEQUOIA - AFTERNOON**

60

The group drives down the street. Chaos driving through and through. They all stare out.

BECCA

It only got worse.

ELI

Indeed it did.

The chaos outside is terrible. People screaming, cars driving. Trash blowing. Zombies walking around. It's all horrible.

DYLAN

Jesus Christ. Traffic is horrible.
Am I right?

No one laughs. Too much of a stressful situation to be in.

JASON

Oh man. I never thought things
could get so horrible on a Friday
afternoon.

ELI
Isn't it Thursday?

DYLAN
Hey. It doesn't matter. What we
need to do is find a way to stop
this whole mess from ever
expanding.

JASON
Well, where is the hospital at?

ELI
It should be right...
(pointing)
There!

61 **EXT. HOUSTON HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS**

61

The group stops. Climbs out of the car, weapons up and ready
to fire. They cautiously walk to the entrance.

JASON
So this is the place where all hell
broke loose, right?

ELI
Yep. It was. Try to be cautious,
there might be some zombies here.

JASON
Hold on, hold on. I am the badass
here, that's my line.

ELI
I said that line first. The
shooting script says it itself.

JASON
Shut.

ELI
Okay, fine.

Jason carefully approaches the handle of the entrance door.

JASON
Weapons?

EVERYONE
(cock and load their
weapons)
Locked and loaded.

Jason RAPIDLY opens the door. And then a ZOMBIE PULLS OUT from some of the office cubicles and rapidly runs to the trio!

Jason wastes no time and FIRES his weapon at the zombie, making it drop to the floor!

JASON
Not bad, eh?

ELI
That was cool.

62 **INT. HOUSTON HOSPITAL - LATER**

62

The group searches in the kitchen. Jason opens a fridge. Nothing but bottled water.

JASON
No Root Beer.

DYLAN
Shit. Damn.

BECCA
Hey, we should have grabbed some food before we entered this place. No one listens to me.

ELI
Hello? Listen to your brain. We need to confirm we are completely alone before exploring.
(to Dylan and Becca)
Dylan, Becca, why don't you take that way?
(to Jason)
Follow me Jason.

They all head to their respective ways.

63 **INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

63

Eli and Jason walk through the hall. Guns up and ready. Some dead bodies on the floor. Eli and Jason grimace.

ELI
Damn. It feels so lonely here.

JASON
Not gonna lie. I honestly hate abandoned hospitals.

ELI
Especially if it's in the middle of
a zombie apocalypse?

JASON
Double the truth.

They suddenly enter a room with a TV, a vending machine and a
coffee table.

ELI
Huh. Guess it's not entirely
abandoned.

A PAINFULLY AWKWARD BEAT.

JASON
Should we watch some TV?

ELI
Yeah sure.

64 **INT. HOUSTON HOSPITAL - LAB - CONTINUOUS**

64

Dylan and Becca walk through the dark hallway. And then, they
come across... the LAB.

It's now sealed off with caution tape. Completely torn apart.
Creepy.

DYLAN
Holy shit.

BECCA
This is giving me horror movie
vibes.

DYLAN
So is it to me.

65 **INT. HOUSTON HOSPITAL - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS**

65

ELI and JASON did a little detour. They are now watching BACK
TO THE FUTURE.

ELI
I love this movie.

JASON
So do I.

Eli turns. Jason does too. They share a moment of finding what they have in common.

ELI

Really? Is it your favorite movie?

JASON

Hell yeah, of course. Such a good movie.

ELI

Well damn. When was Marty McFly born?

JASON

June 9th, 1968.

ELI

Ah... You saw the drivers license, didn't you?

JASON

Yeah. Becca always wants me to shut up about my "Back to the Future bullshit."

ELI

Oh, come on. Don't listen to her. It's just who you are.

CUT TO:

66 **INT. CLOSET - CONTINUOUS**

66

Dylan and Becca turn on the lights. They find an UNO game, perfectly preserved.

DYLAN

Oh, look. Some entertainment.

67 **INT. BATHROOM - HOUSTON HOSPITAL - DAY**

67

DR. ROSENBERG, asleep. Slowly wakes up, he slept on the floor sat down. He's still alive.

DR. ROSENBERG

Holy shit. How much time has it been?

We overhear some BACK TO THE FUTURE CLIPS in the background. He acknowledges this.

DR. ROSENBERG (CONT'D)

The hell?

He stands up and exits the bathroom.

68

INT. HALLWAY

68

Rosenberg cautiously walks through the hall, and he spots BACK TO THE FUTURE being played. He becomes more cautious.

And then, he ENTERS THE ROOM!

DR. ROSENBERG

The hell you kids are doing in my hospital?!

The kids turn around and spot DR. ROSENBERG. Eli is SHOCKED and SECRETLY THRILLED to see him alive.

DR. ROSENBERG (CONT'D)

Eli?

ELI

Dr. Rosenberg! Oh thank god you came by to help us.

DR. ROSENBERG

I wouldn't say help, but whatever.

ELI

Hey, I am so sorry to bother you this late.

(to Jason)

Jason, get the others.

Jason follows, stands up and leaves.

69

INT. CLOSET

69

Inside, Dylan and Becca are playing Uno. Becca lays down a card.

BECCA

Draw 2.

Dylan lays down the same card.

DYLAN

Draw 4.

Becca lays down the same same card.

BECCA

Draw 6.

Dylan stops. Gives up.

DYLAN

Shit. You got me.

Dylan begins drawing. And then, JASON opens the door.

JASON

Guys!

DYLAN

What?

JASON

The Doctor who managed the hospital
is alive!

DYLAN

Really?!

JASON

Yeah!

BECCA

Oh thank God!

Becca and Jason head out. Dylan does too but then turns back,
spots the cards, organizes them and shoves them inside the
box.

70

INT. HOUSTON HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

70

Jason DRAGS Dylan and Becca to the hallway where they both
spot Rosenberg, alive and well.

BECCA

Holy shit! You're alive!

DR. ROSENBERG

Ah, Dylan, I am glad you're alive!

DYLAN

Me too!

As the others start talking, Eli starts to realize
something... He begins to get worried!

ELI

Uhm, Dylan, can I speak to you?

Everyone stops talking, Dylan looks at Eli.

DYLAN

Sure.

Eli pulls Dylan to one side, to a side where no one can hear them.

ELI

We're so f'ed.

DYLAN

Why?

ELI

Because, what if Rosenberg knows about us causing this mess? He might tell Becca and Jason about this!

DYLAN

(thinks)

Yeah, you're right.

ELI

What should we do about this?

DYLAN

Why do you ask me?

JASON (O.S.)

So what do you think caused all this mess in the first place?

Eli and Dylan PALE, and then they turn...

ELI

Fu-

71

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

71

Rosenberg speaks to Becca and Jason. Eli and Dylan peek through the wall.

DR. ROSENBERG

I think it was a leak caused by the pressure of the tube the disease was held in.

As they both keep speaking, Eli and Dylan let out a collective SIGH.

72 **EXT. HOUSTON HOSPITAL - NIGHT**

72

WIDE ON the Hospital, the entrance door WIDE OPEN, the lights shining on the street, and then ZOMBIES look, with curiosity and malice, they start approaching the entrance!

73 **INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

73

Eli and Dylan move out.

DR. ROSENBERG
(notices them)
Ah, Eli, Dylan!

ELI
You know, we've been meaning to ask
you about this...

DR. ROSENBERG
Go ahead. Ask me anything.

ELI
Do you possibly know a cure, or an
antidote to this chaos?

DR. ROSENBERG
I do not have a physical antidote,
but I do know a proper recipe.

ELI
Oh, Thank God, alright, Mr.
Rosenberg, lay it on us.

DR. ROSENBERG
Alright, so, the first ingredient
is...

WHOOSH! A ZOMBIE BULL RUSHES AND PLUNGES INTO ROSENBERG AT
MACH SPEED AND TACKLES HIM INTO THE GROUND!

EVERYONE PANICS! Eli now has clear PTSD, Becca SHOOTS THE
ZOMBIE DEAD. BANG! BANG! BANG! BLOOD SPLATTERS ALL OVER!

ELI
WHAT THE FUCK?!?!?!?!?

BANG! BANG! Both Rosenberg and the Zombie are shot dead.

Becca stares, SHOCKED. Eli looks at the entrance, picks up
his gun, and heads to the entrance, and SHUTS IT!

ELI (CONT'D)

We have no other option but to stay here for protection.

DYLAN

What?

ELI

Let's not worry, we have food and shit.

DYLAN

Right...

ELI

We have the bending machine.

BECCA

(beat)

True.

ELI

Well, we're gonna have to stay here forever.

BECCA

Great.

Everyone goes silent. No one speaks. A beat.

JASON

Ya'll wanna play some truth or dare?

74

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

74

The group are huddled around in the floor, sat down, laying on the floor, with a plastic bottle going around and it points at Jason to Dylan.

JASON

Alright. Dylan, truth or dare?

DYLAN

Truth?

JASON

Do you have a guilty pleasure?

DYLAN

The 1993 Mario Movie?

JASON

Oh, Jesus.

Bitter Laughter, Dylan smiles.

DYLAN

I unironically enjoy it.

ELI

He doesn't ever stop talking about it, even before all this shit.

BECCA

My turn to spin.

Becca spins the bottle, at it slows down, it lands on her and Eli.

ELI

Oh, well. Go ahead.

BECCA

Alright, Eli. Truth or dare?

ELI

(almost immediately)
Dare.

BECCA

Wow, that was quick.

DYLAN

This dude always chooses dare.

ELI

What? I like dares. Truths is for wimps.

DYLAN

Dude, shut up. You always choose dare, from the first time i plays this game with you, you always chose dare. Sounds to me like you got something embarrassing.

JASON

Oooh... He challenged you now.

ELI

No he didn't. I got nothing to hide.

DYLAN

Dude, just admit it, you do got something to hide.

Eli turns quiet, Dylan starts talking to the others about that something he's hiding.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

...and he always pushes people away...

JASON

...Damn, does he have something he constantly runs away from..?

Becca looks at Eli, panicking, he looks like he's about to EXPLODE.

ELI

**I DON'T HAVE A FUCKING THING TO
HIDE DYLAN!!!!**

They all turn silent, no one speaks. Dylan stares -- *oh shit, I screwed up now.*

We PUSH IN on Eli, his voice...

ELI (CONT'D)

(voice breaking)

I don't have a single thing, I only think the truth is for wimps.

Eli storms off into a STAIRCASE. Leading up to the top of the building.

DYLAN

Eli, please come back.

JASON

Dude, there isn't a need to storm off, just tell us.

BECCA

Yeah, it isn't healthy to hide your feelings.

But Eli doesn't answer. He remains STILL. Silent. Everyone stares, worried.

75

EXT. ROOFTOP - HOUSTON HOSPITAL - NIGHT

75

CLOSE ON Eli, sat down, hugging his legs, eyes misty, staring at the horizon, WET.

What building lights remain reflect on his eyes. He's a stark contrast to the Eli we meet in the beginning. *Something is seriously fucked up in him.*

He wipes a tear, trying to bury any trace of negative emotions. Despite the fact that those emotions are FLOODING him.

BECCA and the others come up to check on him. He looks away. Tries to hide it.

BECCA

Hey.

He doesn't answer. They sit down next to him.

DYLAN

How are you doing?

No answer. They tell from his face -- he isn't doing very well right now.

JASON

What happened? Why are you so sad?

Eli turns. He still doesn't answer. A PAINFUL BEAT, Eli turns, and tries to make out the words he wants to speak.

ELI

I don't have any parents.

They all stare at him, SHOCKED.

ELI (CONT'D)

I lost them. All because of my ethnicity.

SMASH CUT TO:

76

INT. KITCHEN - DAY - FLASHBACK

76

Christmas Day, 2002. 10-YEAR-OLD ELI is with his loving parents, embracing them. Turns out everything Eli said about moving to Houston for school was a lie...

Eli opens up a toy, his Dad embraces him, his Mom kisses him in the cheek.

SMASH CUT TO:

77 **EXT. ELI'S HOME - DAY - FLASHBACK**

77

ELI, young, is riding a bicycle without trainee's wheels for the first time, his parents help him out, and then give him the final push...

He successfully rides the bike without tipping over! His parents watch proudly.

SMASH CUT TO:

78 **INT. CAR - DAY - FLASHBACK**

78

Cloudy and grey. A car being pulled over by a police vehicle.

The man being pulled over steps out. He is ELI'S DAD! But not so happy right now, because the cop, noticing his ethnicity, BULL RUSHES HIM to the ground!

And he starts to beat him up... Eli's mom steps out, TRAUMATIZED by the situation... Another cop steps out of the car and PULLS OUT A GUN.

ELI, IN THE CAR, NOTICES A FLASH BANG BOMBARDING HIM...

SMASH CUT TO:

79 **EXT. ROOFTOP - HOUSTON HOSPITAL - NIGHT**

79

ELI, realizes he's brought up the deepest wounds of his life. His biggest traumas... His worst nightmares...

ELI
I lost the only people that ever
made me happy.

WE PUSH IN FURTHER on his eyes, OVERLOADED with tears. Jason, Dylan, Becca, they all stare in complete silence.

Becca, the one mostly empathizing with Eli, HUGS HIM, the very act of being loved for once causes Eli to break down crying. The rest of them all follow. The tears are now coming FREELY.

The deepest pain is finally leaving him. YEARS of bottled up emotions all leaving his body. He finally accepts it.

DYLAN
Got any... pictures?

Eli nods, he pulls out his phone, unlocks it and swipes through his deleted pictures album. All filled with pictures of his parents...

ELI
I don't think I ever loved anyone
as much as them.

At last, Dylan embraces Eli, he responds by accepting it...

CUT TO:

80

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

80

Eli, now more relieved, draws stuff on a table. And then Becca joins him. Eli shows her a BEAUTIFUL DRAWING of a beach.

BECCA
Damn. I never know you were such a
good drawer.

ELI
It's a sketch.

BECCA
Nice. You... okay?

Eli gives an optimistic smile.

ELI
Yeah. I got over it. I just needed
some time to clear out my mind.

BECCA
Sounds great.

Eli then pulls out another paper, and starts drawing something... map-looking.

ELI
You know, I came up with a plan in
order to clear out a big bunch of
zombies to help prevent them
pushing to new places.

BECCA
Really?

ELI
Yeah.

BECCA

Show me then.

ELI

Okay, so, there is a fireworks store I always used to go to with Dylan. We load up on fireworks, then we go to the neighborhood I used to live in, because it has a park with a big amount of space in order for us to actually make a push, we lay the fireworks in the center of the park, draw the zombies into the center and detonate them, boom, large chunk of zombies killed.

BECCA

That sounds to me like a good plan. And it kinda makes sense.

ELI

Yeah.

BECCA

Also, personal question.

ELI

Mm?

BECCA

Do you have a favorite year?

ELI

(thinks about it)
I don't know, 2002?

BECCA

(chuckles)
Why?

ELI

I watched the first Spider-man movie. I snuck into it, and I was 10 at the time. The guards kicked me out instantly.

BECCA

I can tell already you were a chaotic kid.

ELI

Do you want me to tell you about
another stupid thing I did as a
kid?

BECCA

I'm all ears.

ELI

Well, I once went to an old ranch
with my dad, and in that ranch,
there was this old grill, and I was
bored out of my mind, and I start
throwing rocks at this thing. And
after the 10th throw it all just
falls apart, it collapses pretty
much on itself.

Becca chuckles. Off her expression -- *I'm starting to like
this guy.*

BECCA

Let me tell you, 2002 was my
favorite year.

ELI

Really?

BECCA

Yeah. It was probably when my life
peaked. Reached it's highest
potential. And I just didn't stop
from there. And I finally had what
I wanted.

Eli looks at Becca, and he wonders -- *what's that?*

BECCA (CONT'D)

Love.

Eli turns serious. He turns and tries to make out the words
he wants to speak.

ELI

I'm jealous of you.

BECCA

Why?

ELI

Because, love is always something
me and Dylan have been continuously
searching for, not the couple kind
of love, it more or less has to do
with praise, and finally being
accepted.

Eli turns, realizes that Becca starts to empathize with him
again.

ELI (CONT'D)

Everyone, before this, thought we
were nothing but a couple of screw-
ups that never did anything good
for this world. Ever. And I am just
so tired, of us being treated like
that.

A beat. Eli swallows everything.

BECCA

Well, you know, I think I should
make a change for you and Dylan,
and start by saying that...

Eli turns, waiting for something he was been searching for
his whole life.

BECCA (CONT'D)

You're great. You're fun to be
around. I can tell you're humble
and honest.

That word, honest, resonates with Eli, off his face -- *I
need to tell her that I caused all of this.*

ELI

Well... If you want me to be honest
with you...

Becca turns over, and she begins to anticipate what he's
about to say...

ELI (CONT'D)

I...
(long beat)
...I c-caused...
(beat)
...Caused this...
(beat)
This whole me-

Suddenly DYLAN walks into the room, cuts Eli off almost immediately.

DYLAN
Hey, want to help us with Uno? We
want more players.

Dylan leaves, Eli and Becca pause, and they both stare at each other... Eli looks, relieved.

ELI
I... think should tell you later.

Becca stares, she doesn't say a thing, she awkwardly bites her lip. Eli leaves.

CUT TO:

81

INT. KITCHEN - HOUSTON HOSPITAL - NIGHT

81

All still and quiet. Dylan calmly distributes the cards of UNO onto the players, he counts them all.

DYLAN
Alright, 28 in total. We should all
be good.
(to Eli)
Eli, wanna go first?

Eli turns, awkwardly nods.

ELI
Yeah, yeah.
(pulls out a card)
There, Yellow.

He lays down a Yellow 9 card. Dylan looks with a grimace.

DYLAN
Jason, your turn.

Jason pulls out a DRAW 2 card, Dylan grimaces AGAIN.

DYLAN (CONT'D)
Motherfucker.

He draws 2 cards, lays a yellow card down.

BECCA
My turn.

She draws a card, and its the always feared DRAW 4 CARD.

ELI
Oh, come on!

They all laugh. Eli doesn't.

BECCA
Sorry man. Occupational hazards.

ELI
Fine, whatever.

Eli starts to unhappily draw the four cards.

ELI (CONT'D)
This is degrading.

BECCA
I know. Just keep drawing the
cards.

He then lays down a BLUE CARD, and everyone boos him for it.

DYLAN
Oh, please.

BECCA
Come on!

JASON
Screw you!

Eli smiles like a psychopath. He gottem.

ELI
You guys know when we're gonna
leave Houston?

They all pause, he's right.

BECCA
I don't know, tomorrow?

ELI
Well, lets get to packing up.

They all stand up and head towards their guns and equipment,
when suddenly a ZOMBIE BLASTS THROUGH THE DOORS OF THE
HOSPITAL!

They all turn and their faces go WHITE. PALE.

ELI (CONT'D)
Holy shit! A zombie!

DYLAN

I don't know why it surprises you
because we've killed so many.

BECCA

Yeah.

JASON

No time for that! We need to get
the hell out of here as soon as
possible.

DYLAN

And how do you expect us to do
that?

The zombie notices then, and Eli PULLS OUT THE GLOCK FROM
EARLIER!

BLAM BLAM! MULTIPLE SHOTS and the zombie drops like a fly.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Nice shot!

ELI

Thanks!

But that isn't enough, because right then and there, a HORDE
OF ZOMBIES COMES RUSHING IN THROUGH THE ENTRANCE DOOR! Eli
takes note of this, Dylan stares shocked.

ELI (CONT'D)

Oh my God...

He quickly turns while the others go into combat positions.

BECCA

Eli, we need your help in fighting
these sons-of-bitches!

ELI

Wait, wait, I think I have an idea!

He looks towards the door that leads straight to the rooftop.
Suddenly, something clicks in him!

ELI (CONT'D)

Everyone! Lets head to the rooftop!

They all immediately follow, panicking, shooting a BULLET
STREAM at the ZOMBIES RAGING AND RACING FORWARD TO EAT THE
HUMANS ALIVE!!!!

SMASH CUT TO:

82

INT. ROOFTOP STAIRCASE - CONTINUOUS

82

THE ENTRANCE DOOR KICKS OPEN and inside RUSH THROUGH THE SQUAD OF HUMAN HEROES, PANICKING, TERRIFIED, AND FLABBERGASTED.

BECCA

I have never seen these many
zombies in my entire life!

They all continue to run panicking towards the top of the building. Eli doesn't immediately follow. He instead spots a FIREAXE RIGHT NEXT to him, he BREAKS IT OPEN and then:

DYLAN

Eli! Come on!

Eli chooses to stay longer, he wants to hold them down for a while. He heroically SLICES THROUGH a zombies head, but that leaves him with his Glock and his shotgun. He then YANKS the Glock out of his pocket and starts BLASTING THE ZOMBIES OUT OF EXISTENCE!

BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! They ALL drop like flies to the floor with the blood splattering in the walls. Until at last, he runs out of bullets.

ELI

Shit! I'm out of ammo!

He shoves the Glock deeper into his pant pocket and then PULLS OUT his DOUBLE BARREL and BLASTS TWO ZOMBIES.

Now he doesn't have any ammo to work with, as the rest have disappeared, he chooses to run RIGHT TO THE DOOR.

SMASH CUT TO:

83

EXT. ROOFTOP - HOUSTON HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

83

The rest have all climbed up to some antennas, holding for dear life, it's all silent. The doors don't show an OUNCE of life.

DYLAN

Oh no. Please don't tell me this
is...

BECCA

Is he dead..?!

JASON

No, not you Eli!

Suddenly the doors BURST with a MOTHER LOAD OF ZOMBIES RUSHING OUT THE DOORS, and leading them to the edge of the building is ELI, SCARED THE LIVING SHIT OUT OF HIMSELF!!!

ELI
GOD HELP ME!!!!!!

Dylan watches, FEARING for his friend. As he suddenly sees Eli REACHING to turn around the corner of the rooftop!

Dylan formulates a plan, he realizes...

DYLAN
Eli! Give me your hand!

Eli immediately follows and stretches out his hand to meet Dylan's, and they BOTH GRAB EACH OTHER'S HAND and ELI SPINS AROUND like a SWING CHAIR ROLLER COASTER!!!

Which in TURN ATTRACTS the ZOMBIES like if Eli and Dylan were a planet and the zombies were an asteroid in a fly-by trajectory. LIKE THAT.

And then the zombies TUMBLE AND FALL TO THEIR DOOM.

84 **EXT. SUGAR LAND TOWN SQUARE - CONTINUOUS**

84

We WATCH OUTSIDE THE BUILDING AS...

MULTIPLE ZOMBIES TUMBLE INTO THE GROUND, CONTORTING AND TWISTING, and IMMEDIATELY LOOSING CONSCIOUSNESS! They all fall to their doom...Eli stares into it, still holding from Dylan's hand... Is he forgetting something...?

ELI
...The DOORS!

They all turn white, they share nervous looks, they are in serious trouble right now.

SMASH CUT TO:

85 **INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

85

THEY ALL RUN AND STUMBLE across the hallway until they are met by ONE FINAL ZOMBIE. Dylan fearlessly shoots it dead.

DYLAN
Lets shut the doors, shall we..?

They all agree, an they RUSH to the doors and SLAM THE DOORS SHUT. And then Dylan moves in a chair to lock them up.

ELI

Well, guess we won't be leaving
anytime soon.

(beat; sighs)

Dylan, can you come with me? I need
to talk to you.

Dylan looks at Eli.

DYLAN

Okay, sure. About what?

ELI

Oh, something.

Eli and Dylan both head to the restroom, Becca and Jason look
at them SUSPICIOUS.

86

INT. BATHROOM - HOUSTON HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

86

Eli and Dylan both walk in, Eli locks the door, Dylan
notices.

DYLAN

Why are you locking the door?

A beat. Eli pauses, and he turns VERY GUILTY.

ELI

Oh my god... this is all my
fault...

DYLAN

What..? What do you mean this is
all your fault? *I am the one who*
should be blamed for this.

ELI

No... No! Not at all dude. This is
just a me situation...

CUT TO:

87

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

87

Becca and Jason are all silent, they don't speak a word,
then, Jason cautiously approaches the door.

And then he leans down and presses his ear against the door.
What we listen is:

ELI (O.S.)
If I had been smarter and watched
where I was walking, then we would
have probably never had this
situation to begin with!

CUT TO:

88 **INT. BATHROOM - HOUSTON HOSPITAL**

88

Eli and Dylan both keep arguing, but not in the way we would expect. They are both genuinely blaming themselves, not to each other, but to themselves for the chaos that they caused.

DYLAN
No... No... If I was more careful,
and kept the mopping supplies close
to me at all times, I wouldn't had
slipped and fell and break the
glass open.

ELI
No, this isn't on you. This is on
me.

A beat.

DYLAN
Should we tell them?

ELI
What do you mean we? I am the one
who should take the blame. I am the
one who caused all of this after
all...

DYLAN
Okay then. If you want to tell
them? Fine, but you just tell me...

CUT TO:

89 **INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

89

DYLAN (O.S.)
...you Just tell me if you need any
backup.

CLOSE ANGLE on Jason. He's officially had more than enough.
And then he STANDS UP, RUSHING, ANGER and RAGE POURING OUT.

90

INT. BATHROOM - HOUSTON HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

90

ALMOST IMMEDIATELY JASON KICKS the door OPEN, Eli and Dylan SCREAM and taken by surprise. Jason walks towards the, IMPOSING. INTIMIDATING.

JASON

YOU SONS OF BITCHES!!!

Eli and Dylan take form like they are in a military drill. And they don't do anything to stand up for themselves, they just both stare down at the floor, accepting their ENORMOUS MISTAKE.

Behind Jason, Becca stares, she had no idea who to stand for, she just stares awkwardly. Jason on the other hand, AMBUSHES Eli and Dylan with disappointment, betrayal and anger.

JASON (CONT'D)

YOU WERE THE ONES BEHIND ALL OF THIS?!

ELI

Yes...

DYLAN

Yes...

JASON

Jesus Christ---I didn't know I was wasting my time with the retards that caused this whole mess in the first place! Am I supposed to believe that you never intended to tell us? Were you just with us so that you had someone to protect you?!

(places his hands on his head)

I can't believe you actually caused this. You made me protect you, you made me Becca bond with you, and you actually got us to CARE ABOUT YOU?! WE SHOULD HAVE JUST LEFT YOU BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD.

Eli and Dylan look at Jason, heartbroken and emotionally hurt.

ELI

We understand, you hate us.

Jason nods, and he angrily steps out. Becca moves out of his way, and then she turns to face the two guilt-ridden guys.

Eli stares back, and they both face each other for a considerable amount of time.

Becca sighs, she empathizes with them, but is under pressure by Jason, and she then walks off too.

WIDE on Eli and Dylan, disappointed, hating themselves. They recognize it's all their fault...

ELI (CONT'D)

We deserved it.

DYLAN

Yeah, we did. But hey, we still have each other, right?

ELI

Yeah... I guess...

DYLAN

Hey, don't worry, feeling and about yourself is common.

ELI

But not on such a degree like this!

DYLAN

Eli...

ELI

No, sorry Dylan, I just need a moment to myself.

Eli, sad and empty, leaves. Leaving Dylan to himself. And then, he sighs in sadness.

91

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

91

CLOSE ON JASON, loading up his weapons onto a duffel bag. Disappointed. He feels some regret by screaming at them like that, he swallows those thoughts away. And then:

JASON

Becca.

Becca walks in, feeling some sort of resentment for his brother. But she tries to hide it.

BECCA

Yeah?

JASON

I want you to load everything from your gear into a bag. We're leaving.

BECCA

(beat)

What? We aren't leaving them here,
are we?

JASON

(sighs)

It's for the better. But... Ensure
that they have food to survive for
some weeks. And also, ensure they
feel safe and guarded. Tell them
that I'm sorry.

BECCA

But... Didn't you see their faces?
Trust me, I'm disappointed too
but... Don't you understand?

Jason turns and faces Becca directly.

BECCA (CONT'D)

They both had to deal with being
called dumb, or screw ups... And
constantly being put down by their
peers... Would you consider them
your friends? People you care
about?

JASON

Yeah.

BECCA

(beat)

Well, you just call them out by
their greatest weakness, only
limiting how helpful they can be,
you gotta understand... everyone's
got issues, especially people like
Eli and Dylan. And sometimes those
guys screw up.

(scoffs)

Well, not sometimes. A lot of the
times... That doesn't mean they
don't care.

JASON

If they care, why would they fuck
up the world this badly?

BECCA

They never intended on ruining the
lives of anyone.

(MORE)

BECCA (CONT'D)

They only wanted to help, but they would just have to suffer under the weight of expectations.

A beat. Becca breathes in and out.

BECCA (CONT'D)

I mean... try to cut those guys some slack. They might not be the brave or the smart type... But, they're just guys wanting to help others. And that's more important than you think.

Jason stares up, he starts to reconsider his actions. Becca then reaches out for his hand.

BECCA (CONT'D)

How about you say sorry personally?
I'll be there with you.

Jason nods, and grabs her hand.

CUT TO:

92

EXT. ROOFTOP - HOUSTON HOSPITAL - NIGHT

92

WIDE on the rooftop, with Eli standing, sad, depressed, and empty. He looks at the distance. Can't seem to find anything. He knows it. He screwed up real badly, again. He sighs.

And then, the doors to the roof top OPEN UP, Eli turns, revealing BECCA, JASON and DYLAN, none of them in a happy manner. No smiles or laughter.

Just pure, unadulterated sincerity.

ELI

Oh, Jason.

Beat. No one speaks.

JASON

I... I have to...

ELI

(cuts him off)

No. I should speak first.

Jason stops. He listens.

ELI (CONT'D)

It's all my fault. It isn't Dylan's in any way or form. It's all my fault. It turns out that everyone was right about me. I am a screw up.

Jason looks at Eli, feeling so much remorse for him.

JASON

No. You aren't. Look, listen. This isn't your fault whatsoever.

(beat)

I mean, you are the person behind all of this. But, you never intended to hurt anyone. You just wanted to help. And, that's a nice virtue of you. It's just that... your virtues are used against you. And, I am one of those people to point that out... and I am so sorry...

He gets closer to Eli, who doesn't understand. Eli takes a few steps back, afraid.

But then Jason reaches out a hand. Wanting to be shaken.

JASON (CONT'D)

Wanna escape with us?

Eli for a second, thinks it through. He considers it, and ultimately shakes hands with Jason.

JASON (CONT'D)

You're a good person, there is no doubt about that. I couldn't be more happy to tell you this.

Eli nods, gives an appreciative smile. Becca and Dylan stare. They all know something.

This is the most sincere moment they had together. And it's earned.

CUT TO:

They squad then walks down. Smiling. Some appreciation and love is everything that they ever needed.

DYLAN

So, how do you guys reckon we get
the hell outta Houston?

ELI

I don't know.

A distant BANG! They all turn to the door and they go silent.

94

EXT. HOUSTON HOSPITAL - NIGHT

94

The group steps out of the hospital and realize how much worse everything got since they last checked, we will particularly note:

A group of zombies ambushing and destroying the remaining cars in the street.

Fire spreading all over the street, creating chaos.

Car alarms wailing.

Zombies breaking into stores and buildings in search for carnage.

Eli watching the chaos unfold.

ELI

Holy shit.

Dylan watches, and then, his face goes from being mortified to complete badass...

DYLAN

They want a fair fight, then?

They all look at him, questioning him at that.

BECCA

What are you talking about?

Dylan looks over to the zombie bonfire burning and attracting them.

DYLAN

(beat)

I have an idea.

CUT TO:

95 **INT. HOUSTON HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

95

And... a MONTAGE of our TEAM, led by DYLAN, making RAPID PREPARATIONS for the battle...

DYLAN (V.O.)
*We're gonna go to the nearest
fireworks shop...*

96 **EXT. STREET - NIGHT**

96

The group drive the Sequoia down the street, with Jason driving. Lights on and running. With ZOMBIES RUSHING TO MEET THEM.

DYLAN (V.O.)
*Get every single firework in that
shop and load them onto the truck.*

97 **EXT. FIREWORKS SHOP - NIGHT**

97

The group drives the car and parks it. They step out and notice ZOMBIES COMING TO MEET THEM!

Eli wastes no time and starts BLASTING WITH HIS GLOCK, the bullets cut through the zombies like a knife through butter.

DYLAN
Nice shot!

ELI
Thanks!

98 **INT. FIREWORKS SHOP - CONTINUOUS**

98

They burst through the doors and jump over the counter into the fireworks.

ELI (V.O.)
Wait, why did you stop narrating?

DYLAN (V.O.)
To extend the runtime of the movie.

ELI (V.O.)
Oh.

Becca and Eli start tossing down every single firework, of all varieties! *Saturn Missiles, Bottle Rockets, and any other kind of firework brand you would find in any fourth of July.*

The group starts tossing the fireworks into any bag they have. With Zombies approaching them FAST.

Eli takes notice, finds a lighter in a counter, and sees three SATURN MISSILES, 200 SHOTS. This gives him an idea, he approaches the counter, grabs the lighter, and grabs the Saturn missiles.

He aligns them straight so that they face the windows.

ELI
Everyone watch out! I'm about to
light 'em up!

They all turn, notice Eli's contraption and nod in approval, the LEAP over the counters and Eli FLICKS on the lighter.

ELI (CONT'D)
WHO'S READY TO SEE A PROPER 4TH OF
JULY BITCHES?!

He IMMEDIATELY leans down and LIGHTS the SATURN MISSILES, one box by one, and then, PEW! PEW! PEW! Eli IMMEDIATELY JUMPS behind the counter with the others as they stare through the glass.

PEW PEW PEW! THE MISSILES BREAK THE WINDOWS OPEN and HIT THE ZOMBIES in their knees, causing them to collapse into the floor.

IN A RAPID SEQUENCE, we watch as the room begins to get filled with smoke as the rockets cut RIGHT THROUGH the Zombies, immediately either:

Setting them on fire, and rapidly lighting other zombies on fire too.

THEY ALL BEND and CONTORT.

Or, have their heads BLOWN UP into brains and eyes and teeth. Gory shit, am I right?

The humans, meanwhile, are all keeping track of the missiles, covering their heads, the glass counters keeping them safe.

CLOSE ON the rockets themselves, they go off like machine gun ammunition, flying off the boxes and ripping the zombies apart.

DYLAN
Holy shit!

99 **EXT. FIREWORKS SHOP - MIDNIGHT**

99

BIRD'S EYE VIEW: The small building spitting out rockets as if they were bullets and some fired up zombies collapsing and burning to the ground.

The rest of the not-so-hot zombies are falling down like Japanese soldiers during World War II.

IT ALL LOOKS LIKE THE ENDING OF FELINA FROM BREAKING BAD.

100 **INT. FIREWORKS SHOP - CONTINUOUS**

100

Eli and Dylan STAND UP to watch the action: same thing, shooting down zombies, Eli tosses over his Glock at Dylan, and a couple extra magazines as well.

He also pulls out his SHOTGUN while Becca and Jason are still down on the floor.

Eli turns to the others, he just keeps shooting, and then gives them the THUMBS UP that they need to confirm that they can handle this mess.

They nod, the other too start SHOOTING DOWN. Dylan aims and BLASTS these guys out of existence like Rambo or Schwarzenegger or Gordon Freeman would shoot.

Eli shoots his shotgun, it's all chaotic, extreme insanity, the blast THROWS HIM back a couple inches, he doesn't flinch, he's officially mastered the recoil.

He BLASTS his TWO SHOTS! BAM, BAM! He BLOWS a couple of zombie heads away.

Becca and Jason watch as their friends are now PROTECTING them. Jason looks at them with pride.

But that doesn't stop them from protecting them too. So Becca and Jason JUMP back up and Jason yanks out his submachine gun and OPENS FIRE!

The previously couple shots are now an ENTIRE BULLET STREAM. Eli frantically reloads his double barrel. And SHOOTS AGAIN.

Becca aims at the nearly ENDLESS HORDE of Zombies that are ambushing them. They all drop to the floor like a recently swatted fly.

Jason has officially run out of ammo, he stares, drops his submachine gun as the others keep firing.

He looks over, trying to search for an efficient tool.

JASON'S POV -- He spots the cash register, and immediately YANKS it, he aims at a zombie, and then...

He WHIPS IT into a zombie and CRASHES DOWN, absolutely BLOWING that Zombie up.

The firing calms down, they all realize, there's nothing left to shoot. Eli lowers his shotgun.

ELI

Alright. We dealt with these
assholes, but there are still more
well on their way.

101 **EXT. FIREWORKS SHOP - LATER**

101

THE TRUNK. Now LOADED with fireworks, all ready for the ULTIMATE FINAL BATTLE.

ELI'S HAND closes the trunk. And they all climb inside, with Dylan driving and Eli in the passenger seat.

ELI (V.O.)

Now, you can continue Dylan.

DYLAN (V.O.)

*Thanks Eli, that sure was en epic
sequence.*

(beat)

*But that is just a taste of what
will happen next.*

As the car pulls out into the street, ZOMBIES, yes, there's still zombies, start DRAWING THEMSELVES to the car lights, and the car PULLS AWAY.

CUT TO:

102 **INT. SEQUOIA - CONTINUOUS**

102

The car moves as zombies chase them down. Dylan turns out to be talking in the car.

DYLAN

Now, we need to place these
fireworks in the grass pit in the
neighborhood park, right?

JASON

Wait, what do you mean,
neighborhood park?

DYLAN

Okay, so, me and Eli used to live in this neighborhood, right?

JASON

Yes.

DYLAN

Before all of this crap happening around, alright?

JASON

Right.

DYLAN

We assume, that because of Houston having so many goddamn lights, that might have brought the zombies down to downtown, and we are gonna lay the fireworks down on the pit.

BECCA

Basically, Eli is gonna bring the zombies in in order for the zombies to fall down into the firework pit, and he will THROW down any explosive and the zombies are no more.

JASON

(beat)

Thats an extremely risky plan, Eli.

ELI

It's in order to wipe out a big part of the zombies so that they don't expand towards other cities.

JASON

(beat)

Yeah, you're right...

CUT TO:

103

EXT. UPWARD HILL ROAD - NIGHT

103

The car, DRIVING, street lights off, the houses trashed and horrible, the car then ZOOMS past us and the zombies rush to meet the car.

JASON (O.S.)

...Let's just hope it all works out.

ELI (O.S.)
It has too.

104 **INT. SEQUOIA - CONTINUOUS**

104

Dylan keeps driving, looks at the mirrors, the zombies are PUSHING in. Then, he has an idea.

DYLAN
If you don't mind me doing this,
I'm about to pull off a zombie
massacring maneuver.
(to Jason)
Submachine Gun please.

A beat. Jason then tosses over his SMG with the magazine now LOADED UP.

DYLAN (CONT'D)
Get ready. Seatbelts on?

They all check, yep, locked and firm.

ELI
All good.

DYLAN
The hold your asses down.

Suddenly, DYLAN STEPS ON THE BRAKE!

SMASH CUT TO:

105 **EXT. UPWARD HILL ROAD - CONTINUOUS**

105

THE CAR'S BRAKE LIGHTS COME ON and the tires SCREECH.

106 **INT. SEQUOIA - CONTINUOUS**

106

Dylan then YANKS THE STEERING WHEEL to the LEFT. Causing everyone to SCREAM and BANG THEIR HEADS against the windows!

107 **EXT. UPWARD HILL ROAD - CONTINUOUS**

107

THE CAR DRIFTS OVER to the left and we PUSH IN on the driver's window.

It comes down and DYLAN STICKS OUT HIS HAND and OPENS UP THE BIG GUNS.

THE BULLETS FLY FREE, HITTING THE ZOMBIES in the head, causing them to collapse as the car SPINS.

DYLAN KEEPS FIRING and the zombies keep COLLAPSING. UNTIL AT LAST. The car SCREECHES to a halt.

108 **INT. SEQUOIA - CONTINUOUS**

108

Dylan brings his arm back inside and blows the top barrel off. Cooling it down.

He turns to the others, shocked and surprised, Eli turning GREEN. He cracks his window down, and without saying anything. He THROWS UP today's breakfast.

Everyone stares at him, pitiful.

DYLAN

Ooh, chunkage.

Eli then whips back into the seat as if nothing had happened.

ELI

Let's drive. Shall we?

Dylan nods, lets go of the brake and places the transmission in drive.

CUT TO:

109 **EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD PARK - CONTINUOUS**

109

The car PULLS UP in front of the park entrance, a simple, flimsy steel door that pushes open. They all climb out open the door.

The park has all of it's lights on for the best illumination possible!

ELI

Alright. Now, we are gonna plant some fireworks and light em up so that we can beat the shit out of those zombies.

Jason and Becca walk to the back of the car, and open the trunk. Ands they pull out TWO regular fireworks to plant.

BECCA

Got these.

ELI

And in case it isn't enough, we're gonna fire our guns in order to bring them in for the best zombie massacre of all time.

JASON

Got it.

Becca and Jason head towards the area with a city view and plant down the fireworks. Jason is forgetting something.

JASON (CONT'D)

Wait.

(to Eli)

Need a lighter here!

Eli nods, tosses the lighter to Jason, he catches it like Tom Brady.

JASON (CONT'D)

Alright. No turning back.

He FLICKS the lighter on, and then closes it in, and then the rope CATCHES ON FIRE and lights up sparks!

JASON (CONT'D)

First rocket is up!

ELI

Everyone stand back!

They all take a few steps back, and then the rocket SOARS UP INTO THE SKY!

CUT TO:

110 **EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS**

110

BOOM!!! The FIREWORK EXPLODES, and it's BEAUTIFUL, some zombies previously occupied with eating trash from a garbage can take notice and stare into the distance, they stare deep with CURIOSITY and MALICE.

111 **EXT. OTHER STREET - CONTINUOUS**

111

ZOMBIES looking up at the hill as the other rocket LIGHTS UP and BLOWS INTO ITS FORMATION. They start to RUN towards the hill.

112 **EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD PARK - NIGHT**

112

THROUGH A BINOCULAR'S POV -- ZOMBIES in the nearest street are running right up to the hill.

Turns out that the person holding the binoculars was ELI, he lowers them, and he is SHOCKED.

ELI
They're coming.
(turns; to the others)
THE ZOMBIES ARE COMING!

They all nod. There isn't a way to turn back now. The battle has officially begun.

JASON
Alright, everyone, battle stations!

Eli and Dylan walk off into the road, while Becca and Jason toss them over an AIR HORN, and some Walkie Talkies.

ELI
(re: Air Horn)
What's this for?

JASON
So that the zombies come rushing towards ya, and that the plan works out.

ELI
(beat)
Alright. If we don't see each other again-

JASON
Stop. Don't make me cry now.

Eli nods, he stops.

ELI
Kick some zombie ass for us.

JASON
We will. Good luck and God Bless
You,

ELI
Roger.

Eli and Dylan run away with submachine guns, Dylan now fully loaded up on guns... Jason and Becca climb up towards the PLAYGROUND area.

113 **EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD ROAD - NIGHT**

113

Eli and Dylan walk down the road, guns up and ready to fire,
Eli and Dylan stare at each other.

ELI
Alright. This is it.

DYLAN
The climax of the movie.

ELI
We've broken the fourth wall so
many times.

DYLAN
Too many to count.

Dylan's walkie Talkie buzzes with:

JASON (V.O. RADIO)
Dylan, we see the zombies rushing
up the hill as we speak, get ready
to use the airhorn.

Dylan pulls out his walkie talkie and whips out the antenna.

DYLAN (INTO RADIO)
Roger that, Jason, we're gonna
await your signal.

CUT TO:

114 **EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD PARK - CONTINUOUS**

114

Becca and Jason have their guns up and ready for use.

BECCA
You ready?

JASON
Indeed I am, I can't wait to open
fire upon these motherfuckers.

BECCA
So can't I.

ON THE ROAD as a Zombie rushes right past the guarding toll,
and Jason points at it.

JASON
Zombie at 12!

Becca shoots at it, bringing it down!

JASON (CONT'D)

Nice shot.

BECCA

Thanks.

Another zombie comes through! Becca points at it.

BECCA (CONT'D)

11!

Jason IMMEDIATELY OPENS FIRE on the creature, mows it down with submachine gun bullets.

CUT TO:

115 **EXT. UPWARD HILL ROAD - CONTINUOUS**

115

ZOMBIES who were previously running at the neighborhood stop, pause, and turn over to the park, they hear some distant gunfire and muzzle flashes.

And then they start RUSHING towards those noises. Oh shit.

116 **EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD PARK - CONTINUOUS**

116

Jason and Becca are still calm, shooting some zombies to their death.

JASON

11!

MORE SHOTS FIRED.

BECCA

9!

MORE SHOTS FIRED AGAIN.

BUT THEN, they spot A LOT more zombies COMING THEIR WAY!!!

JASON

Holy shit. They are FLOODING!

THE ZOMBIES PUSH THROUGH AND RUN OVER TO THEM!

JASON (CONT'D)

Oh God...

He looks over, finding some place to survive, until he finds a ROOF-LIKE MINI TOWER right behind them.

JASON (CONT'D)

Look! We can use this!

Jason and Becca RUSH towards the tower, Jason generously pushes Becca up, she is finally on the top!

She extends out and GRABS Jason's hand. He climbs up to meet her.

THE ZOMBIES START TO SURROUND THEM! THEY'RE CORNERED!!! TOO MANY OF THEM TO COUNT!!!! **AN ENTIRE OCEAN OF ZOMBIES! HOLY SHIT!!!!**

Becca and Jason aim their guns at the flesh-eating creatures, and WIPES THEIR HEADS OUT with PISTOL AND SUBMACHINE GUN FIRE!

They stop and hold for a moment, then look at each other.

JASON (CONT'D)

This is not gonna be easy.

BECCA

Why don't we just call the others for help?

JASON

(beat)

True.

He pulls out his walkie-talkie and extends the antenna, he leans close to it while Becca keeps shooting.

JASON (INTO RADIO) (CONT'D)

Dylan!

No answer. Jason stares, confused.

JASON (CONT'D)

What?

(beat)

Dylan! Answer me you son of a bitch!

BECCA

He isn't answering?

JASON

Not at all.

He then notices that the walkie talkie is turned off.

JASON (CONT'D)
Of course...

Jason turns it on, and then:

JASON (CONT'D)
Dylan!

CUT TO:

117 **EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD ROAD - SAME TIME**

117

Dylan and Eli, CLEARLY BORED, hear the Walkie Talkie buzz,
Dylan picks it up and answers:

DYLAN
Yello? Is it time?

JASON (V.O. RADIO)
Yeah... Well, we're in a bit of an
emergency...

DYLAN
(beat)
What?

CUT TO:

118 **EXT. MINI-TOWER - SAME TIME**

118

The chaos is still unfolding as the two keep looking down
with horror.

JASON (INTO RADIO)
Yeah... We're stuck up here,
there's a bunch of zombies, a
mother load of zombies, an actual
sea.

CUT TO:

119 **EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD ROAD - SAME TIME**

119

Dylan is listening hunched over at the radio.

JASON (V.O. RADIO)
We need you to get over here!

DYLAN (INTO RADIO)
Alright, don't worry.

He hangs up, and turns to Eli.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Eli?

ELI

Dylan?

DYLAN

They are in turmoil right now.

ELI

Shit! Let's go help them!

DYLAN

I don't think it's an easy task,
look, give me the air horn.

ELI

Why?

DYLAN

Just hand it over.

Eli reluctantly hands him the air horn.

ELI

What are you going to do?

DYLAN

Commit a mass zombie murder.

ELI

What am I supposed to do?

DYLAN

Go help them. Prepare the trap and
wait for my signal.

He suddenly pulls out a WINE BOTTLE and a towel and hands it
over to Eli.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Make a Molotov, and we are gonna
jump into the pit and blow the shit
out of the zombies.

ELI

But it's a kamikaze!

DYLAN

I know. But we've got plot armor,
you ready?

YATA

122 EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD ROAD - CONTINUOUS 122

123 EXT. OTHER ROAD - CONTINUOUS 123

124 EXT. EAST NEIGHBORHOOD - CONTINUOUS 124

He then turns, spots the sequoia with the ROCKET SUPPLY still at the trunk... We ZOOM INTO that!

ELI (CONT'D)
The fireworks!

CUT TO:

125 **EXT. MINI-TOWER - CONTINUOUS**

125

Becca and Jason, now with the zombie number going down in their area, shoot the stragglers!

BECCA
I wonder how the others are doing.

DYLAN
I don't know, I just hope they
aren't dead.

They SHOOT a zombie's head, still scared, mortified...

CUT TO:

126 **EXT. NORTH NEIGHBORHOOD - CONTINUOUS**

126

DYLAN, still badass as the last time we saw him, now spots a FOLDING WAGON. This gives him an idea, he turns back, blasts another zombie out of here, and unfolds the wagon.

He climbs it. And then PULLS BACK ON THE STICK! Causing the wagon to move forward, he pulls out his submachine gun and OPENS FIRE!

But not to the zombies, but to the ground, causing him to blast himself forward!

DYLAN
Wee!

He steers himself into the middle street, heading straight for the old house... The zombies are STILL FAST ENOUGH to catch up to him!

But he aims his submachine gun up, still moving forward...

YATATATATATATATA. He OPENS FIRE ON THEM, and he SHOTS THEM ALL.

DYLAN (CONT'D)
Oh yeah, whoo!

He pulls out a pistol, nearing the house, and he SHOTS a zombie in the head!

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Oh yeah!

He turns, he's nearing a crash with the house! But he PULLS OUT his SUBMACHINE GUN and SHOOTs IT! And at LAST, the wagon eases to a HALT.

And he then climbs out, and starts running again.

CUT TO:

127 **EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD PARK - CONTINUOUS**

127

ELI, dumping all the fireworks into the grass pit. Preparing the climactic explosion...

ELI

(to Becca and Jason)

Got room for three up there?

They laugh, but Eli keeps preparing everything.

ELI (CONT'D)

That's it, that's all of them.

128 **EXT. MINI-TOWER - CONTINUOUS**

128

Jason gives a thumbs up. Becca smiles.

JASON

Great, now for a hell of a show.

129 **EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD PARK - CONTINUOUS**

129

A beat, Eli stares up to the tower.

ELI

Ready for some fourth of July fireworks?

They nod. This is it. The climax is reaching IT'S climax.

CUT TO:

130 **EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD ROAD - CONTINUOUS**

130

ON DYLAN, RUNNING WITH A BUNCH OF ZOMBIES ON HIS ASS! H'es SHAKEN, TERRIFIED!

DYLAN

ELI!

131 **EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD PARK - CONTINUOUS**

131

Eli turns, notices the HORDE coming up to meet them, with Dylan at the lead.

ELI

DYLAN! WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU
DOING?!

132 **EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD ROAD - CONTINUOUS**

132

Dylan keeps running! Heading straight for...

DYLAN

THE BACK GATE!

133 **EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD PARK - CONTINUOUS**

133

Eli turns, and notices that there is indeed a back gate, he turns back.

134 **EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD ROAD - CONTINUOUS**

134

Dylan and the horde are now CLOSING THE DISTANCE between the park and them!

DYLAN

GET TO THE GATE AND OPEN IT WHEN I
SAY! AND PREPARE THE MOLOTOV!

135 **EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD PARK - CONTINUOUS**

135

We pass Eli and ZOOM INTO THE BACK GATE. Eli sees it, and realizes what he needs to do, and LEAPS OVER and heads towards Jason and Becca!

136 **EXT. MINI-TOWER - CONTINUOUS**

136

Eli rushes over to Becca and Jason.

ELI

Guys! Get down! I need your help!

They climb down and meet Eli! It's all in a rush! THERE'S
LITTLE TO NO TIME REMAINING!!!!!!

JASON

What is it?

Eli points towards the playground, distant from the path the zombies might take.

ELI

Use that playground and shoot down
the zombies that are gonna come
down!

They look over. They click with the idea.

BECCA

Alright.

Becca and Jason rush towards the play ground, but then Eli forgets something.

ELI

Oh, Jason.

Jason stops, turns to face Eli.

ELI (CONT'D)

The lighter, I need it to light a
Molotov.

Jason nods, tosses the lighter to Eli. But before he leaves, he stares at Eli.

JASON

Are you sure you can handle this?

DYLAN (O.S.)

ELI! NOW OR NEVER!

Eli and Jason react to the ENORMOUS URGENCY IN DYLAN'S VOICE. Then Eli turns and says:

ELI

We can handle this...

(beat)

Go!

They leave, Eli pulls out the wine bottle, and struggles to release the cork, POP! He releases it, pulls out the towel and soaks it in wine, and shoves it in the bottle. And he then LIGHTS IT UP!

ELI (CONT'D)

No turning back now...

137

EXT. ROAD TO THE PARK - CONTINUOUS

137

DYLAN RUSHES TO THE GATE, and ELI runs over to the gate to open it up.

DYLAN
ON MY MARK! 3...

Eli grabs the gate...

DYLAN (CONT'D)
2...

Eli unlocks it...

DYLAN (CONT'D)
1! UNLOCK IT!

He PULLS IT OPEN and DYLAN AND THE ZOMBIES COME RUSHING IN! Eli and Dylan start running SIDE BY SIDE in an EPIC SLOW-MO FASHION! While the horde MALICIOUSLY FOLLOWS THEM TO THEIR DOOMS!

JASON AND BECCA SHOOT DOWN THE ZOMBIES THEY CAN SHOOT! CAUSING ZOMBIES TO TUMBLE OVER TO THEIR DEATH!

Eli and Dylan start CLIMBING to the roof/ramp and they are both FLOODING WITH SWEAT.

And as the horde keeps FOLLOWING THEM... They TAKE A LEAP OF FAITH!

Eli and Dylan both prepare their ways of making the cocktail explode!

Eli and Dylan flying in the air look down at the firework filled pit, and then Eli THROWS the cocktail to the floor!

The zombies all FALL DOWN TO THE PIT, unbeknownst to them, also to their deaths!

The COCKTAIL as SOON AS IT HITS THE GRASS... DOESN'T EXPLODE.

THEY'RE SCREWED...

SIKE! They aren't, because Dylan pulls out a submachine gun and FIRES AT THE MOLOTOV, causing a...

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!!!!!!!!!! AN UNNATURAL AMOUNT OF FIRE AND LIGHT FIRE UP and ENGULF THE PIT IN FLAMES!

AND ALL THE ZOMBIES IN TURN FLAME UP and TURN INTO FIRE...

Jason and Becca COVER THEIR EYES as THE EXPLOSION ENGULFS THE ENTIRE PIT...

From afar... we spot the entire explosion rise up TO THE AIR...

138 **INT. EXPLOSION ENGULFMENT - CONTINUOUS**

138

ELI FREEZES THE FRAME, and then looks at Dylan...

DYLAN

Guess I was wrong about the plot armor...

ELI

Yeah, I paused the movie and to have a nice moment.

DYLAN

Well, guess I will see you in hell...

ELI

Same to you.

Eli then unpauses the frame and they start to FALL DOWN TO THEIR DOOM!

139 **EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD PARK - CONTINUOUS**

139

Then the explosion DISSIPATES, and the two idiots fall, but then they CRASH into a tree, a few branches whip, and they hold them down to the floor.

WHAM! WHAM! They both fall to the floor... Eli then breathes in pain.

ELI

Oh... Dylan... Dylan, you alright?

140 **EXT. MINI-TOWER - CONTINUOUS**

140

Jason and Becca both see how their friends are struggling to stand back up. And they rush over to meet them!

141 **EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD PARK - CONTINUOUS**

141

ELI

Dylan... DYLAN.

DYLAN

I told you we had plot armor.

They both laugh. And Jason and Becca help them up.

JASON

You okay guys?

ELI

Yeah, never experienced so much adrenaline at once...

More laughter. And then, silence, a BEAT.

BECCA

How about we leave Houston?

ELI

Yeah, let's get out of here.

They all walk over to the Sequoia, they open it up and climb in.

The car turns on. And it begins to pull away, LITERALLY into the sunrise...

DYLAN (O.S.)

How about we stop for some root beer?

ELI

Yeah. That would be nice.

BECCA

Yeah, why not?

The car exits the neighborhood, making us wonder, where are these guys going next? And then, the car disappears...

We CRANE BACK DOWN, to find a SEVERED HEAD and a hand, the hand twitches and then comes up like the thing from The Addams family, and latches itself onto the head of a once full body zombie, and the head OPENS IT'S MOUTH like it still had life...

The head sadistically smiles, and it crawls off frame...

'YOUR TOUCH' By the Black Keys begins to fade in and we...

ROLL CREDITS

THE END..?